

March 3rd, 1923

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

**CAREERS:
A LETTER
FROM THE
GENERAL**

(See page B)

land

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
THE SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND

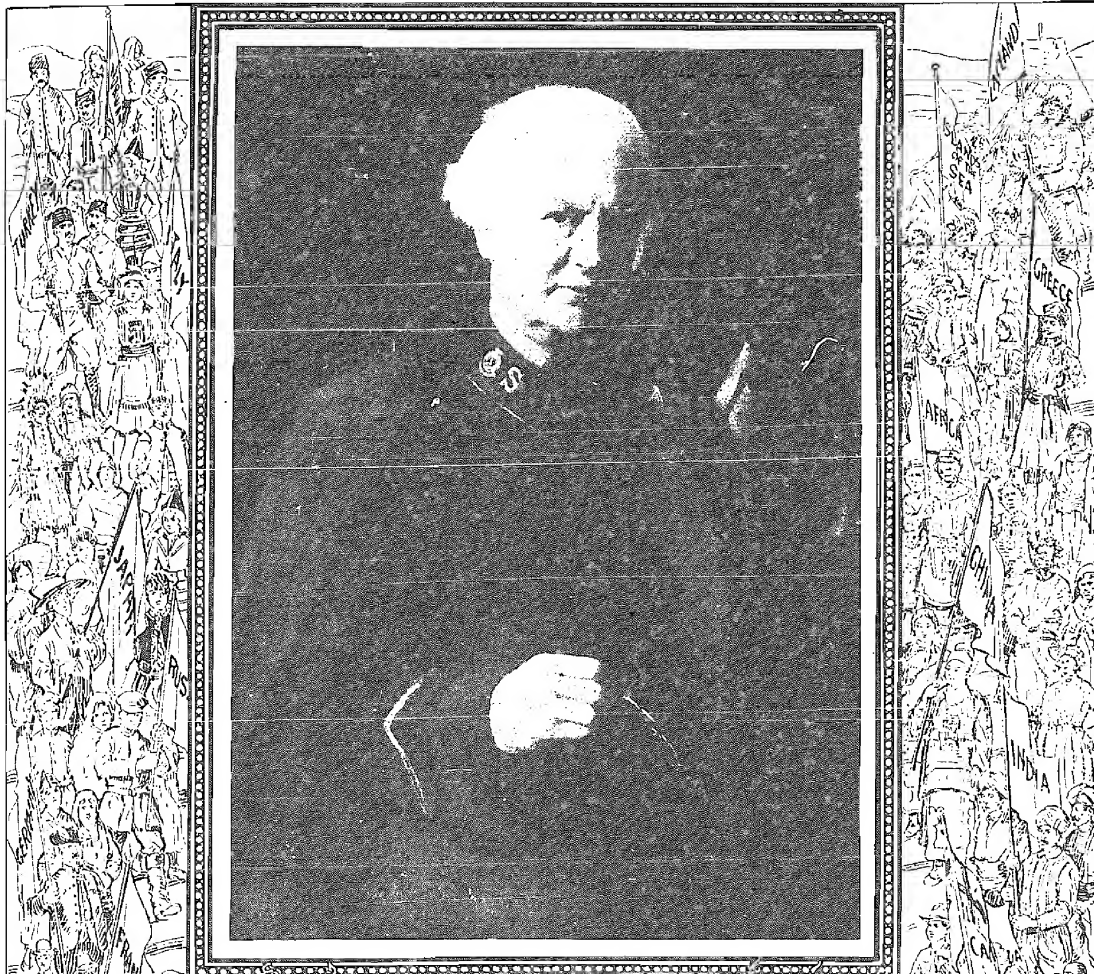
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TORONTO 2, MARCH 10th, 1923.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

(Continued from column 1)
wickshire, England. Left the Old Country for farm work. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother a English anxious for news. 101
EDWARDS Harold—Hider—Age 3, height 5 ft. 6 in., fair hair, blue eyes, and fair complexion. Native of Kingston, London, England. When last heard of, was living in Toronto, Ontario. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. Father very anxious for news. 101
HUTCHINSON, Jonas—Has been living in Chicago. Age 4, height 5 ft. 8 in., weight 140 lbs. Fair hair, mixed hair, dark brown eyes, and fair complexion. Wore light suit, dark trousers with dark green stripes. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please notify us. Father is very anxious for news. 101
LEAN, Major Osborne—Age 32 years, height 6 ft., weight about 200 lbs. Fair hair, and complexion. Clean shaven, but may have grown a beard. Has some scars on his face, but no more. Is a returned wounded soldier. He is a dark grey suit, grey overcoat, but no more. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. This office at once. 101
SPARGO, Raymond E.—Age 21, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 140 lbs. Dark hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion. Maker by trade. Left the army in 1918. A native of Bournemouth, Cornwall, England. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 101
RAINEY, William—Any information will be gladly received by the London office. Age 3, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 140 lbs. Dark hair, blue eyes, and fair complexion. Last known address at 101, St. John's, London, E.C. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 101
SULLIVAN, John—Age 22, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 140 lbs. Dark hair, blue eyes, and fair complexion. Last known address at 101, St. John's, London, E.C. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 101
FROST, William B.—Age 25 years, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 140 lbs. Dark hair, blue eyes, and fair complexion. Last known address at 101, St. John's, London, E.C. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 101
RIDGE, Charles—Anyone knowing his present whereabouts of this man, please communicate. Is the son of a native of Longworth, Leicestershire. 101
DALRYMPLE, Alexander—Age 4, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 140 lbs. Dark hair, blue eyes, and fair complexion. Last known address at 101, St. John's, London, E.C. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother anxious for news. 101
CALVERT, Thomas—Was last heard of about October, 1921, when he was in London, Ontario. Age 25, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 140 lbs. Dark hair, blue eyes, and fair complexion. Native of London, England. When last heard of, was working at the "Punch" office. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 101
BRAYSHAW, John—Age 47, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 140 lbs. Dark hair, blue eyes, and fair complexion. Last known address at 101, St. John's, London, E.C. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 101



Congratulations to
THE GENERAL
on his 72nd Birthday
(See page 3)

Portrait of the GENERAL by the Hon. John Collier.—By permission of the Museum Galleries, London, who are publishing a Mezzotint Engraving, printed in color by Mr. Will Henderson. Particulars will be sent on application.

Immigration-Colonization
The S.A. Way is the Best Way
For You and Your Friends
to Travel
Prepaid, Assisted Nominated
Passages Arranged
Communicate with—
The Resident Secretary,
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or The Secretary,
808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.
480 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.
265 Ontario St., London, Ont.
114 Beckwith St., Smith's Falls, Ont.

UNDER ONE FLAG

THE FLAG THAT GUIDES
POOR SINNERS ON THE WAY

INTERNATIONAL PARS

The Governor of Burma (Sir Harcourt Butler) recently opened a new building which has been erected to meet the need of The Salvation Army's ever-increasing work for women in Rangoon. It is the only home of its kind in Burma.

The first Salvation Army parade in Bandoeng, Java, was held at the start of a recent Territorial Congress there, led by Lt.-Commissioner Paistra. Similar Congress meetings have been held this year at Soerabaja and at Magelang.

By request, the Port-of-Spain, West Indies (East), Corps Band played for the prisoners at the Indeterminate Prison, on the third anniversary of the establishment of the jail. The prisoners, through a spokesman, thanked The Salvationists for the work they have been doing during the year.

A night school for adults has been established at St. Helena Corps. This Corps is 1200 miles out from West Africa in the South Atlantic Ocean.

Fifteen Cadets of the Fidelity Session at Johannesburg, South Africa, have been dedicated and commissioned for service by the Commissionaire de Groot.

By means of a monthly magazine, published in eight languages, Indian Officers are helped to understand their work and taught how to handle Bible subjects in their meetings.

A Japanese comrade, converted during the General's meetings there, recently came many miles to be present at a Holiness meeting in Tokio. In answer to his earnest prayers he received the blessing of Full Salvation.

Salvation Army work in Iceland goes steadily on. The peculiar handicaps are the language—so difficult for foreigners to acquire—and the isolation of the various Corps, which can be reached only by sea. This region has the reputation of being one of the stormiest and wildest in the world.

Colonel Hipsley, well known in many parts of the world for his originality and zeal in Salvation service, left London recently for audit visits to Japan, Korea, China and the Dutch East Indies.

A CANADIAN MISSIONARY STARTS A NEW BAND

"I am pleased to say that we are getting on nicely in our work," writes Ensign Walton, of South Africa in a letter to the Chief Secretary. "I have just been able to start a Band at Sinoia. The Bandmen in New Zealand sent forty instruments for the natives of Mashonaland, and seven of these were given to me for the Corps at Sinoia. The natives are very quick to learn, and the Band here is doing well."

"We are now having our Summer, and of course the rains have come, so I cannot get out into the district as the rivers will all be running strong and there are very few with bridges over them. This necessitates my being away from home nearly all the time during the Winter and dry season, as there are over thirty Corps in the section, and some of them are one hundred and twenty miles from Sectional Headquarters. We have now a Ford car which makes it somewhat easier to visit the distant parts of the district."

"Commissioner and Mrs. De Groot came up to our Mashona Native Congress, and the people gave them a great welcome. Nearly four thousand natives gathered for these meetings, and it was a time of rich blessing to all. We have not seen Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge yet as they have not been to Rhodesia but we are looking forward to seeing them soon."

"I am keeping well, but Mrs. Walton has just been through a serious operation. I am pleased to say she is getting along nicely now."

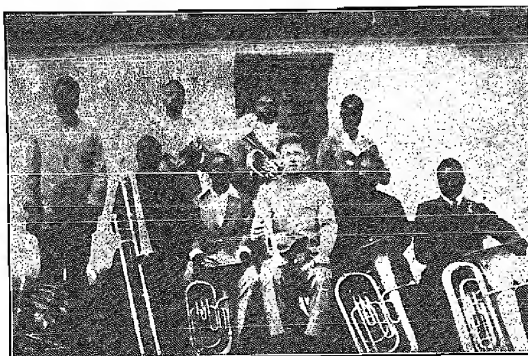
A VISIT TO A MAHOGANY CAMP

West Indies Officer Describes a Most Thrilling Journey in British Honduras

BRIGADIER Smith, of the West Indies (West) Territory, who recently visited Belize and other centres in the Mahogany Country of British Honduras, says: "It was cold enough for me to wear my mackintosh when we set out to visit the Mahogany Camp. We got on top of the rail-motor, and our journey of twenty-four miles was on a single track out through the bush and on to the mountain ranges. Our driver and his assistants were Carib Indians, with well defined features. They were like boys with toys, and appeared to get plenty of fun out of driving. Personally, I was not without fear of being thrown over the

mountains and spanning a huge precipice; this to overcome the physical difficulty of transfer from the camps to the railway track. Our journey back to camp was thrilling. We stood on one of the small tracks in front of the logs, and the little engine pulled us along the narrow railway tracks, over rivers and chasms. At times as we looked down we could see nothing but gaping depths. We came down to the foot of the mountain and the engine had finished its task.

"A square 'box' was lowered in which Field-Major Martin and I had to sit on two kerosene tins. Then up we went like a rocket. When



The native Band at Sinoia, Southern Rhodesia, which has been recently formed by Ensign Walton. The drum is made out of a tree trunk and covered with ox hide

pile-built bridges, into the depths below, so swiftly did we scoop along.

"The bridges are made of wooden piles, with sleepers thrown across the width of the motor. The country at places is dark, entangled, forest land, and there are tigers, snakes, and other living things, including the famous battlefish, which come at one like an army of aeroplanes. They suck one's blood and leave a scar. The men and foresters we saw had guns to protect themselves against wild animals. We arrived at the terminus of the railway and came to the small light rails which lead to Mahogany Camp and on which the great logs are brought for shipment."

"We had to walk a mile over this little railway track, in order to climb over mountains. It is the most thrilling walk I have ever had. We crossed seventy-five bridges consisting simply of huge logs of wood, thrown over the rivers and ravines, and we had to step warily from sleeper to sleeper. We grew so giddy that Field-Major Martin and I had to crawl over on our hands and knees, as some of the sleepers were too wide apart for us to walk with confidence."

"Perhaps the most interesting part of the journey was the aerial tramway, which is composed of steel wires running overhead, far over the

we reached beyond the mountain top we began to glide down again. As we did so, the trees looked like small plants right down in the depths. We saw the river and heard it roar as it tumbled over huge boulders. We had many thrills as we hung by the slender ropes."

"The experience was never to be forgotten. We had interesting talks with the men. These camps are very lonely places. We are hoping to cater more and more for these lumberjacks in the days ahead."

"CRIMS" TRANSFORMED

The Chief Secretary for the Northern India Territory, with a party of Officers, visited Kot Adlan Criminal Tribes Settlement recently.

About twenty Soldiers' certificates were issued, twenty-seven children were dedicated, some Local Officers were commissioned, and a marriage was conducted.

Commandant Nirbhita, the Officer in charge, says that the rice crop of the colonists has realized its 25,000; this is regarded as very satisfactory. The new railway running through the Settlement has enabled the settlers to sell their produce at a much better rate than before, so that the prospect seems hopeful for a good Salvation Army centre being established at this place.

"I SEEK THE PEACE I HAVE LOST"

Pathetic Appeal From One Who Missed His Way

A pathetic letter has been received by an Officer-comrade in the old city of Nurnberg, Germany, from one who had been in The Salvation Army years ago, but who, after a long period of persecution, became weak and discouraged, and he deserted his post. He was quite well in a worldly sense, and was well-known and greatly respected by all who knew him; but he was confessing that his heart ached for the old time hardship if it was to bring to him the priceless opportunities which in a fateful moment he had undervalued and bartered for his haub.

He asked in his letter, which was stained with tears, what he could do to retrieve the past. He did not undervalue the work he had done; he felt he had missed his way. The Army was his place. The old love he confessed, had returned with grace power through a variety of circumstances, one being the sight of a form worn by a faithful comrade he said woefully, "The wounds I bear were healed are now open again, in hearing that you are in Brazil (though you are an unknown grade) I ask you the difficult question, 'What am I to do?' Do not, beseech you, turn aside from me because I am a deserter. I seek the peace I have lost."

NEW BUILDINGS OPENED IN NEW ZEALAND

In connection with the advance of Salvation Army operations in New Zealand, buildings are in course of erection at Sumner and Spreydon in the South Island, and at Wanganui, East and Grey Lynn in the North Island, and it is hoped that they will be completed in time for opening the Corps in connection with the Field changes.

There was a large attendance, not only of Salvationists, but of the general public, when Commissioner Hay conducted the recent flag-raising ceremony and dedication of the site in connection with the new Congress Hall in Auckland. The site was now cleared and the buildings commenced on the foundation.

On the day of the flag-raising and dedication, the Commissioner opened the new Prison Gate Brigade Men's Home, which has replaced the one destroyed by fire in 1920. The building is commodious and eminently hygienic, and its construction comes up fully to requirements.

DANISH WORK PRAISED

The American Consul-General, Hon. Marion Letcher, recently visited the Social Institutions of the Army in Copenhagen, accompanied by Lt.-Commissioner Gundersen, the Territorial Commander and Lt.-Colonel Marburg the Chief Secretary. The Consul-General's survey included both the Men's and the Women's Institutions. It was evident that the distinguished visitor is a very keen observer, and after many searching questions, he paid a fine tribute to the work of The Salvation Army in Denmark, and has since expressed a desire to visit later, together with his wife, the Summer Colony, that they may see for themselves the work done on behalf of needy children and aged women.



THE GENERAL (with Staff) photographed at the gates on his return from being in the King in A

WHAT most strikes me is the well Booth, when with other public men, is his sense of the characteristic, which distinguishes a public man from the crowd. It is his sense of the responsibility, makes his chief value, which individualism has of rather feeble defenders.

When I talk to statesmen and men of science, I find a humanity as a mass. But General Booth I find myself men, sitting at the fireside and looking into eyes which an individual human sympathy speak of humanity or of

OUTSTANDING SERVICE-FILLED

INCREASING years seem to be difference to the General's his seventy-second has been strenuous a year as those who preceded it. Beside the burdensome associated with the administration of a world-wide Organization has carried out a program of engagements which might well be a man twenty years younger, with all ranks, from Cadet Training to Territorial Commissioner, a regular feature of his life and this year has witnessed the complement of these helpful gifts.

Shortly after his seventieth birthday had become a matter of history, the General undertook a short but intensive Motor Car tour in the Northern part of Sweden. This whirlwind tour was marked by meetings in the public square, many towns as well as gatherings by the roadside and at factories, mines and school children, in addition to the regular indoor gatherings. Two hundred and seventy miles travelled, five Divisions visited, enthusiastic welcomes marked the place visited.

This was followed by two especially dear to the General's a Young People's Day at Malm and a Young People's Demonstration at the Albert Hall. The older he the funder the General appears of the young people.

Close on the heels of these events came a gigantic demonstration

GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

PASSES HIS 72nd MILESTONE

Extracts from a Character Sketch by Harold Begbie



THE GENERAL (with Staff-Captain Wycliffe Booth) photographed at the gates of Buckingham Palace, on his return from being received by His Majesty the King in April last

WHAT most strikes me in General Bramwell Booth, when I compare him with other public men of my acquaintance, is his sense of the individual. This characteristic, which distinguishes him as a public man from the crowd of his contemporaries, makes his chief value for an age in which individualism has only very few and rather feeble defenders.

When I talk to statesmen, philosophers, and men of science, I find myself thinking of humanity as a mass. But when I talk to General Booth I find myself in the homes of men, sitting at the fireside of domestic life, and looking into eyes which answer me with an individual human sympathy. He does not speak of humanity or of nations in terms

which blot out the single and individual person.

I doubt if there be a happier man in the world than this delicate and overworked chief of an Organization which has earned its glory in the saddest places on the sorrowful earth. He knows more of the sins of the world and more of the sufferings of mankind than any other living man. He sits at a table in London—when he is not campaigning—on which the wires of the world converge with messages which tell the story of the nations in tones which are tragic enough to break the heart; his whole life is an insufficient and a crippled response to cries of the most poignant pain which reach him from every corner of the globe; and yet this man of more than seventy—who in spite of his snow-white hair

looks little more than fifty—is at the centre of his being a happy and a grateful spirit. There are moments when he is stung into an almost flaming indignation; there are moments when he is cast down; there are moments when he feels his heart strain and groan under its burden; but never is he sombre, never is he melancholy, never is he cynical or pessimistic. He looks up from his congested table to a sky which is cloudless. He escapes from his tempestuous heart to a heaven which is serene. God is good. God is love. And he believes in this God, who is the Lord of Heaven and earth—really, truly, earnestly, enthusiastically believes.

His face is full and round; white mutton-

chop whiskers add the corrective note of professional dignity to cheeks otherwise entirely jovial; his white hair sticks up high from his head; his small brownish eyes twinkle; he wears a pince-nez at the end of an unassertive nose; his mouth is tight and buttonish; the tone of the complexion is heightened by the black eyebrows and the white hair, the face of a busy and a thoughtful man.

He never does anything slowly, and walking least of all. He is in a hurry, but he desires to hurry pleasantly. He may have to knock you down and go over your body, but the blow will be a feather-weight, and he will step as lightly as possible over your tenderest feelings. He is full of business, but his business is to be urbane. He has a thousand things to do, but kindness is the soul of all of them. If you waste his time, he will introduce you to one of his staff with so confidential a manner that you feel dignified and ennobled. If you have something to say, he will stretch his legs, lie back in his chair, and give you the feeling that he was never so entertained and diverted and interested before; but directly you have said all that is essential, up he will spring into an alert attitude, say what he has to say in reply, jump to his feet, extend a warm hand, and dance you out of the room to the stairhead before you are quite sure that you have got your umbrella and gloves.

I think that the secret of General Booth's contagious optimism is his tremendously real faith in a living and working God. And the

(Continued on page 12)

OUTSTANDING EVENTS OF THE GENERAL'S SERVICE-FILLED SEVENTY-SECOND YEAR

INCREASING years seem to make no difference to the General, and his seventy-second has been as strenuous a year as those which preceded it. Beside the burdens and toils associated with the administration of a world-wide Organization, he has carried out a program of public engagements which might well daunt a man twenty years younger. Councils with all ranks, from Cadets in Training to Territorial Commanders, are a regular feature of his work, and this year has witnessed a full complement of these helpful gatherings.

Shortly after his seventy-first birthday had become a matter of history, the General undertook a short but intensive Motor Campaign in the Northern part of Scotland. This whirlwind tour was marked by meetings in the public squares of many towns as well as gatherings by the roadside and at factories, with miners and school children, in addition to the regular indoor gatherings. Two hundred and seventy miles were travelled, five Divisions visited, and enthusiastic welcomes marked every place visited.

This was followed by two events specially dear to the General's heart, a Young People's Day at Midway and a Young People's Demonstration at the Albert Hall. The older he gets, the fonder the General appears to be of the young people.

Close on the heels of these engagements came a gigantic demonstration

in the form of a Field Day at the historic Alexandra Palace, and a public meeting at Westminster Hall in which the Young People's Delegates from many parts of the world participated.

In July, within four days of each other, two events transpired which are destined to be milestones in Salvation Army history in the days to come. On the 12th of that month the General signed the contract for the building of the new International Training Garrison at Denmark Hill, London as a Memorial to the Founder, and on the 16th he dedicated the Catherine Booth Memorial Hall at Clacton-on-Sea in memory of 'The Army Mother'.

The next day the General met four hundred and fifty Bandmasters in council; this being followed by a Musical Festival of epoch-making importance in Salvation Army musical circles.

Another Motor Campaign, this time in the English Midlands, marked the early Autumn, and was another triumph of welcome to the General and loyalty to The Army.

The Salvation Siege of November occupied much of our Leader's time and attention. In connection with this momentous event he conducted an All-Night of Prayer at Midway, which was a season of mighty outpouring of God's Spirit and gave a splendid impetus to the Siege.

The General later conducted a campaign in Germany in connection

with the observance in that great Republic of the National Repentance Day. Great crowds flocked to his meetings, penitents lined the mercysent again and again, and the nation

to the Founder when the General unveiled a bust of his father in Mile-End, on a spot where as a lad he had stood with our first General, and where The Army was born in the open-air.

The closing moments of 1927 were spent by the General in the midst of a moving pentecost-form scene at Plymouth, where he conducted the Watch-Night Service.

The Christmas and New Year activities over, and the forward march of another year well under way, the General has just been to the Continent again to conduct a campaign in Holland, of which we shall doubtless hear more at a later date.

Many other events less strenuous but important have marked this memorable seventy-second year. The General was granted an audience by His Majesty King George at Buckingham Palace, and later he and Mrs. Booth were among the invited guests at a Royal Garden Party at the same place. The General's send-off to the emigrants on the S.S. 'Vedie' will not be soon forgotten by them.

So the General passes another milestone, strong in body, mind and soul to lead The Army forward to greater victories than ever.

God bless the General!



The General, speaking at the recent Unveiling of the Memorial erected to the Founder on Mile-End Waste

gave official recognition to The Army when the General and Colonel Mary Booth, the Territorial Commander, were received in audience by President Hindenburg.

The campaign in Belgium which followed was another great triumph, and here also the General was granted an audience by His Majesty King Albert of the Belgians.

Before the year closed, another tribute of love and respect was paid

THE TOWN THAT GOLD BUILT

And Something about the Rich Mine in which Enthusiastic Army Workers are Digging for Precious Human Treasure

By ENSIGN JOHN WOOD

THE town that gold built—that is Timmins. It is certain that Timmins would not have been Timmins if gold nuggets had not been discovered beneath its rocky crust. As recently as 1910 there was but a handful of hardy settlers—a few hundred at the most. Two years later the "iron horse" steamed into Hollinger, as the hamlet was then called, and from then on population made resolute strides.

Over eleven thousand souls now dwell in Timmins. The town lies in a strategic position—commercially. The vast hinterland of Northern Ontario (Greater Ontario as it is now called) comprises part of what is designated by geologists the Precambrian area. This formation is revealing itself as a veritable storehouse of precious metals upon which Ontario's mines, although numerous and prosperous, are mere dots on the surface. Here are figures that stagger: The Porcupine and Kirkland Lake Mining Division in 1926 yielded \$91,000,000 in gold! It is such records as this that have placed Canada in the front-rank of the world's gold-producing countries.

A Rich Gold Mine

The Hollinger mine, which employs one-fourth of the town's population and which, in a sense, might be termed its pulse, is the largest individual gold-producing mine in the world. Its output last year was valued at \$14,000,000 and since its inception it totals \$120,000,000. A mining man's El Dorado in truth! This remarkable mine has one hundred miles of subterranean tunnels, running in all directions like the ramifications of a gigantic mole-hill. Two Officers in their Quarters, which are perhaps about a quarter-mile from the shafts, frequently hear the noise of blasting under them!

So much for the principal industry of Timmins. The town itself offers a wealth of interest too. Flanked by the mine on the northern boundary, the town slopes gradually in a southerly direction. In the western section is the Hollinger Townsite, where hundreds of employees live in houses erected by the Mine Company. To the west runs the Mattagami River, which serves as a "highway" for the immense quantities of forest products with which it is fed by the lumber camps dotting its banks.

Twelve years ago Timmins possessed but one brick building—the Bank of Commerce. It now has four modern hotels, a splendidly-equipped public hospital, nine schools, five churches, two weekly newspapers, five banks, with clearings equivalent to a city of 60,000. Such is the town of Timmins.

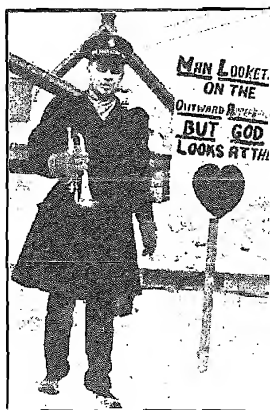
A Wide and Growing Influence

Now for The Salvation Army in this "town that gold built." Like the town, our Work is comparatively new. In 1918 Captain Honeychurch unfurled the Tri-Color, establishing the nucleus of a Corps. Successive Officers have built on the foundation so well and truly laid, and today Timmins has a Corps which wields a wide and growing influence in the community.

The Bigger and Better Campaign, for instance, has been a subject of special concern. Following the aggressive lead of Ensign and Mrs. Bond and Lieutenant Downs, the comrades have entered zealously into the effort for souls.

Ensign Bond is a specialist in

advertising. Hand-signs on poles announced to Timmins at large that the Campaign had been launched and that The Army was pursuing its policy of becoming "all things to all



Ensign Bond, the enterprising Commanding Officer of Timmins, wearing the "crowd-attracting" coat in which he paraded the streets during the Bigger and Better Campaign

men that (they) might by all means save some." In this connection, the Ensign made use of a woman's coat of the Victorian period, with "leg-of-mutton" sleeves and high waist-line. Doubtless it would have been quite a fashionable garment when purchased—on a woman at any rate. But worn by a man in modern 1928, it was ridiculous in the extreme. So thought the crowds who saw the sight—and that is just what the wearer wanted. It attracted attention. The people could hardly believe their eyes; could this be the respectable Salvation Army Officer? They came closer to investigate and as the crowd gathered the Ensign grasped his opportunity. He asked if anyone wished to buy his coat. He then referred them to the sign which he bore—"Man looketh on the outward appearance but the Lord looketh on the heart." The warning needed little elaboration, and it is believed that the significance of the occurrence carried weight with more than one onlooker. In single file, the comrades marched to the Citadel,

where the opportunity was followed up with a lively meeting. This procedure was carried out every night for a week.

Soul-saving is the end toward which all endeavors are directed. Naturally so. Results have fully justified the effort expended. Here is a young married man who had been away from the Fold for twelve years. He was once a Soldier in Hamilton, Ontario but in an evil hour he fell. His besetting sin, as we heard him explain in a recent meeting, was smoking. Several times he firmly resolved to have done with the habit which he knew was fettering him, soul and body, but as often he failed. At last he came to the only Source of continued resistance—and he is now an overcomer. He testifies to a miracle; no longer does he smoke, and even the dread appetite has been removed.

Carried the Colors

Curiously enough, Brother John Church got converted just previous to the death of Color-Sergeant Lindsay. It would seem that God has raised him up to take the place of Lindsay, who perished in the Mine Disaster. Quite voluntarily Brother Church carries the Colors at the Open-air meetings and does all he can to help on the War, just as his departed comrade did. At the Memorial service to Brother Lindsay, Mrs. Church was among the fourteen seekers.

"Happy the home when God is there,
And love fills every hearth!"

Brother Watt is another worthy figure. He sheds a benedictory influence on the Corps. Although his years in the Master's service date back a long time, his association with The Army has been brief. In his younger days Brother Watt attended a Theological Seminary in Scotland, intending to devote his life to missionary work. "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," however, and he was obliged to forego his cherished ambitions. The pursuit of health brought him to this country. Our comrade is a convincing speaker, thoroughly grounded in the Word and is a cheerful worker in the Corps. He is responsible for the Senior Bible Class in the Company Meeting.

A Choice Spirit

Sister Mrs. Patterson is a choice spirit, and her radiant personality and fine Salvationistism mean much to her comrades. Given in young Scotland, is the Corps from which this comrade hails, where, with her husband, she also proved herself a Salvationist in spirit and deed. Mrs.

Patterson is Young People's Treasurer.

Brother Vincent is the father of a large Army family. Besides himself, a son plays first cornet in the Band, and another plays tenor horn. There are two other boys and four girls, all of whom help to swell the Company Meeting attendance.

Our comrade is sometimes called "Salvation Jimmy." He runs a motor 1,500 feet below the surface of the ground and is not slow to testify to fellow-miners of the "Old, old Story." It was a great joy to Brother Vincent to see the restoration of his wife, also at Lindsay's Memorial service.

A flourishing Young People's Work is an encouraging feature. Mrs. Ensign Bond takes the responsibility for this, and under her able guidance the Work is assuming Bigger and Better proportions. Ninety-four names are on the Attendance Register. There were only three absentees on a recent Sunday, and this in spite of the severe weather. Ten Companies are in operation. The Corps Cadets number six. Two of these belong to one family; of the same



Brother Bough, who performed worthy service in the recent disaster

family seven attend Company Meeting.

Forty little tots comprise the Primary Class, which is divided into four sections. The Campaign commitments include the commencement of a Band-of-Love, and two Home Companies in Schumacher and The Dome. Sub-zero weather does not daunt the comrades in their Open-air activities. The Bandmen, of whom there are only five at present, were witnessed recently at a Saturday Open-air meeting when the thermometer registered twenty-five below zero. They had their instruments and played them too!—thanks to effective anti-freeze methods.

Welcome THE WAR CRY

As a fertile WAR CRY field this Corps is par excellence. Four hundred copies are taken weekly, and according to the Commanding Officer they command a ready sale. At Schumacher, a village three miles out, the people are intensely fond of The Army and welcome "THE CRY."

A glimpse into the careers of Ensign and Mrs. Bond reveals a period of service which has been marked by devotion and consistency. The Ensign entered the Work from Hamilton I during the War. He had two days in the Garrison! Welland Corps was his initial appointment.

(Continued on page 16)

The Mine Disaster

The Army's Ministry of Comfort

IT WILL interest our readers to learn that The Army has grasped manfully with the situation created by the tragic Hollinger Mine disaster. Whilst no extreme measures need have been reported—and this something to be exceedingly grateful for—The Army has found an scope for the exercising of humanitarian efforts. All that humanly possible has been and is being done. As soon as the alarm received, Ensign Bond lost no time in rushing to the scene of tragedy, his uniform being an effective passport to the mine area, which was a concession denied the ordinary citizen. On Friday, Saturday Sunday the Ensign spent hours in the shaft, standing by, ready to assist in whatever capacity he could. He placed himself at the unreserved disposal of mine officials and Mayor Longmore, who, it might be said, has distinguished himself by unremitting toil on behalf of rescued and the bereaved.

Since the occurrence, Ensign Mrs. Bond, and also Lieutenant Downs, have spent much time compensating that ministry of comfort which is so essential at such times—a ministry which has been gratefully received as graciously given. Both in Timmins and Schumacher—a neighboring village stricken homes have been visited, the funerals of fourteen disaster victims were attended.

Every denunciation in the country has suffered the loss of one or more of its members. The Army included. The common ill has welded its citizens in a common bond. The town is stunned by the tragedy and has scarcely realized the enormity of the holocaust which snuffed the lives of thirty-nine hardy, red-blooded sons, robbed twenty-five homes and made one hundred children fatherless.

In this town of sorrow The Army's presence has been a benediction indeed.

I visited a number of these desolated abodes with the Corps Officers. Through the streets, piled high with snow—for it is Winter in Timmins—we directed our steps toward the Hollinger Townsite, for this is the area whose homes have been stricken most. The houses, erected by the Mining Corporation, which has made Timmins—in fact, Canada—famous are flat-roofed shacks, which are rented to the miner-tenants at nominal figure. To vary the monotony, and perhaps for the purpose of locating one's abode with less difficulty, the houses are painted red and green alternately. The street names are reminiscent of War days—Messines and Cambrai Avenues bring among those visited.

We called at the home of one victim. The bereaved woman is a Polish and speaks broken English with difficulty. Through a young daughter we conveyed our deep regret for her misfortune, which she gratefully acknowledged. Our inquiries as to the woman's needs elicited the information that she is in no immediate or great need. We informed her that The Army would willingly render assistance if necessary. Although little reluctance was shown when we offered to pray, consent was given and we besought the blessing of the Almighty upon the sorrowing home. Our next call was at the home of one who performed the role of her in the disaster—Zolob, by name. We talked with Mrs. Zolob, who, like the majority of her race, took the face of her husband's rescue from the brink of death quite stoically. It was interesting to learn that two of the Zolob children attend The Army Company Meeting.

(Continued on page 14)



A typical sight in Timmins—a dog sleigh team

BUILT Enthusiastic Treasure

erson is Young People's Tre-
other Vincent is the father of a
Army family. Besides himself,
plays first cornet in the Band,
another plays tenor horn. There
two other boys and four girls,
whom help to swell the Com-
Meeting attendance.
e comrades is sometimes called
ation Jimmy." He runs a major
feet below the surface of the
and is not slow to testify to
v-miners of the "Old, old Story,"
as a great joy to Brother Vincent
ec the restoration of his wife,
at Lindsay's Memorial service.
flourishing Young People's Work
an encouraging feature. Mrs.
gn Bond takes the responsibility
his, and under her able guidance
Work is assuming bigger and
er proportions. Ninety-four
as are on the Attendance Regis-
There were only three absentees
recent Sunday, and this in spite
the severe weather. Ten Corps
are in operation. The Corps
number six. Two of these be-
long to one family; of the same



Brother Bough, who performed
worthy service in the recent
disaster

only seven attend Company Meet-

Forty little tots comprise the
Primary Class, which is divided into
four sections. The Campaign commit-
tees include the commencement of
Band-of-Love, and two Home Com-
mittees in Schumacher and The Dom-
estics in Schumacher and The Dom-
estics. Sub-zero weather does not daunt
the comrades in their Open-air ac-
tivities. The Bandsmen, of whom
there are only five at present, were
in action recently at a Saturday
evening meeting when the thermo-
meter registered twenty-five below
zero. They had their instruments
and played them too!—thanks to
effective anti-freeze methods.

Welcome THE WAR CRY

As a fertile WAR CRY field this
Army is par excellence. Four hun-
dred copies are taken weekly, and
according to the Commanding Off-
icer, they command a ready sale. At
the chumacher, a village three miles
from the town, the people are intensely fond
of the Army and welcome "THE CRY."

A glimpse into the careers of
Ensign and Mrs. Bond reveals a
period of service which has been
marked by devotion and consistency.
The Ensign entered the Work from
Hamilton during the War. He had
two days in the Garrison. When
Corps was his initial appointment.
(Continued on page 16)

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(Continued on page 14)

IN THE NORTH BAY DIVISION

A WAR CRY Representative Collects Heartening, On-the-Spot
"Copy" From a Broad-Acres Division, Where the Fire Burns Brightly
Despite Sub-Zero Temperatures

A WAR CRY representative spent
a few days "up north" recent-
ly. Sounds cold, doesn't it?
It was cold! In those five days the
mercury hovered between zero and
thirty-two degrees below! Br-r-r—
it makes one shiver to think of it!
Savants from the "south," from
around Toronto way wisely remark:
"Hm; it's dry cold—don't feel it the
same as if it were damp." You don't
ch! We'd just like to get those same
glib wise-aces at the four corners in
Timmins, for instance, or at White
River, for an Open-air meeting. Say,
that cold strikes you like a million
tiny needles.

That's one of the hardships—only
one, mind you—that our up-north
comrades face in the Winter.

We stepped from the cosy warmth
of a "National" train to the sub-
zero temperature of North Bay and
found the veteran Divisional Com-

demand your departure.

The Campaign, of course, has been
a prominent theme in the mind and
utterances of the Divisional Com-
mander on his trips abroad of late.
In this connection he has instanced
the inspiring results of the British
Siege. He has conveyed to his
audiences a mental picture of those
15,000 Soldiers which the Siege
created, marching by the Citadel,
four deep. The picture is a vivid one
and could scarcely do otherwise than
raise enthusiasm in the Bigger and
Better Campaign to fever-heat.

Concerning the Division the Major
had a wealth of "copy" for our
representative. Chaplain, which, with
Cochrane, ranks as the most distant
point in the command, is the centre
of an extensive lumber camp area.
Three Officers—Captain Jensen, and
Lieutenants Pederson and Clithero—
are stationed here. Their work in-



The first brick building to be erected in Timmins; it was built
twelve years ago

mander—Major Cameron—awaiting
us. A taxi took us to the foot of the
street on which the Major resides:
snow prevented further progress! We
were soon "thawing out" in the
cheery atmosphere of the Cameron
household. There is quite a family
of them. Besides the Divisional Com-
mander and Mrs. Cameron and the
two pairs of twins, there is Ensign
Johnson, the Divisional Helper. A
hearty meal and we were ready for
business.

The Commandership of the Divi-
sion is no small undertaking. It was
recently necessary for the Major to
spend five nights on the train in
visiting but four Corps. In addition
to the inaccessibility of these Corps
is the fact of their remoteness from
the Divisional centre. It is scarcely
conceivable that six Corps are as far
from North Bay as North Bay is
from Toronto, and in some cases
farther. The efforts, therefore, of
the veteran Major Cameron can be
better appreciated when this fact is
borne in mind. It can be imagined,
too, how delighted the folk at these
distant Corps are when a "special"
arrives. In many cases they are de-
nied the privilege of visitors for
many months at a time. Perhaps
that explains the fine hospitality of
these northern folk; they treat you
like a king, and display genuine re-
gret when the exigencies of War

cludes the systematic visitation of all
lumber camps within reasonable dis-
tance, and conducting meetings. The
lumber-jacks are unable to attend
church, so "church" is brought to
them. Our Officers, of course, must
adapt themselves to the needs of the
occasion. "Shank's pony" is their
mode of conveyance, although snow-
shoes are utilized. Automobiles,
naturally, are out of the question;
horses and sleigh are expensive and
scarcely convenient. Their journeys
between camps often involve con-
siderable distances and sometimes
dangers. Our Officers have even
been molested by hungry wolves!
During the present season two of the
Officers were forced to undertake a
thirty mile journey, without stop-
over, with the temperature forty de-
grees below zero! But they had a
good time at the journey's end and
were rewarded for their arduous
journey by the appreciative words of
their lumber-jack audience.

The Major recently had an inter-
esting time at Cochrane. In the
meeting which he conducted were the
Presbyterian and Baptist ministers
and their wives, in an audience of
twenty! Just as he was about to
open the meeting the Mayor of the
town appeared at the door and said:
"Excuse me, Major; I would like to
say how deeply we appreciate the
work of The Army in Cochrane."

With that, the chief magistrate dis-
appeared as suddenly as he had come.
There is more behind the Mayor's
words than appears on the surface.
The hall which The Army uses is
given by the town, rent free, light
and heat included.

The Officers of Kirkland Lake are
without a Citadel, but these two
splendid young women—Captain Bec-
ton and Lieutenant Haines—do not
allow a "small matter" like that to
deter them. A few months ago they
were not only without a Citadel but
without a Soldier. Faith and works,
mingled with fervent prayer, have
worked wonders, and they now have
nine Soldiers of fine calibre on the
Roll. One needs to understand the
circumstances of our Work here to
fully appreciate this gain, small as
it may seem. The endeavors of this
wideawake pair are causing favor-
able comment among the towns-
people. A doctor voluntarily infor-
med the Major that he had personal
knowledge of their practical efforts
among the people. He happened to
be called to attend a family who
were very poor and as dirty as they
were poor! When he arrived he
found the Captain and Lieutenant on
their knees; they were not praying
this time, however, but were vigor-
ously plying scrubbing brush, soap
and water where it was needed most.

Winter Camp Meetings

Captain and Mrs. Jolly at Sudbury,
although lacking a difficult propo-
sition, are making creditable and
gladdening advance. Mid-Winter
camp meetings have been an am-
bitious and useful feature. Honest-
to-goodness trees and saw-just "ear-
pet" made the "camp" quite realistic.
Striking texts adorned the walls.
Noon-day Prayer meetings also
played an important part in the
Campaign. A business man became
greatly interested in our Work as a
result of these, and was a frequent
attendant. Faithful house-to-house
visitation has opened many doors to
The Army and we might say, with
perfect confidence, many hearts. An
entirely new thing surely was the
holding of Open-air meetings every
afternoon for a week. Our Officers
here have worked like trojans, but
new people have been brought in and
THE WAR CRY has been in in-
creased.

The Divisional Commander en-
rolled twelve recruits at "Soo 11" re-
cently, which speaks for itself. The
Young People's Work is booming
here, too, and Ensign and Mrs. Lux-
ton are greatly cheered by the mani-
fest onward move.

The biggest congregation in town
is the host of our Workers at Little
Current, both Senior and Junior
Meetings are held in an Orange Hall.

A Stiff Problem

The Young People's Work at Little
Current presents a stiff arithmetical
problem—to divide one hundred and
nineteen children into a three-room
bungalow! But the doughty Captain
Blake and his worthy assistant are
handling the situation with consid-
erable ingenuity.

A Young People's Band at Brace-
bridge, recently organized, and in full
uniform, is a monument to the enter-
prise of Captain and Mrs. Corth-
waite. A Singing Company has been
inaugurated. It was the privilege of
the Captain to lead a meeting in the
United Church. He branded it with
The Army spirit in fine style, and
then swinging into a red-hot Prayer
meeting after his address.

The Cohalt Citadel, which is
wedged between the Baptist and
United Churches, has had a much-
needed "wash and brush-up." Cap-
tain and Mrs. Benshaw have things
well in hand; Locals have been com-
missioned; congregations are larger;
Young People's Work is better, and
ten Junior Soldiers have recently
been sworn-in.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, March 11th—Mark 7:24-37.
 "He could not be hid." Some one has said, "There must have been a glow of grace that revealed him to sad and hungry hearts." And so it is still. If the Saviour dwells within His beauty and fragrance will surely be revealed in a life of love and purity which will attract the sad and the suffering wherever we go.

Monday, March 12th—Mark 8:1-13.
 "How many loaves have ye?" The disciples had only seven loaves and a few small fishes — not enough for themselves, far less for the multitude. But they handed their little to Christ, and He made it more than sufficient. Are we hindered in attempting work for God by the thought of our own weakness and insufficiency?

Tuesday, March 13th—Mark 8:14-26.
 "He took the blind man by the hand and led him." — And without fear or questioning the blind man went with the gracious Stranger to Whom his friends had brought him.

"Thus, not without a Guide I wend
 My unseen way, by day, by night;
 Close by my side there walks a Friend."

Strong, tender, true: I trust His sight;
 He sees my way, before, behind,
 Through an am blind."

Wednesday, March 14th—Mark 8:27-38.
 "Whosoever will come after Me, let him . . . take up his cross and follow Me." — "You are in the beaten and common road to Heaven when you are under the Lord's crosses." (Samuel Rutherford.) The follower of Christ is there not because others force him to go, but because he chooses the path himself.

Thursday, March 15th—Mark 9:1-13.
 "For he wist not what to say." — Overcome by the glory of the Transfiguration, Peter foolishly expressed a desire to remain on the Mount instead of returning to the life of struggle and strain in the sad world below. He did not realize how selfish and contrary to his Master's Spirit was this suggestion.

Friday, March 16th—Mark 9:14-32.
 "Bring him unto Me." — These are the words of Jesus to the father of the demon-possessed boy. He had brought the lad to the disciples only to find them powerless to heal him. The Saviour Himself alone could and did cast out the evil spirit.

"Jesus, the prisoner's fetters breaks,
 And bruises Satan's head;
 Power unto strengthening souls He speaks,
 And life into the dead."

Saturday, March 17th—Mark 9:33-50.
 "If any man desire to be first, the same shall be last, servant of all." — Have you tasted the joy of serving Christ in others? Any one can have it — you do not need cleverness or money, but only: "A heart at leisure from itself to soothe and sympathize." Opportunities of service lie all around you—ask God to help you to see and take advantage of them.

THE LATE COMMISSIONER HOWARD

Portrait Unveiled at Home Corps

A large crowd of Salvationists and friends gathered at Ilkerton, England, recently to take part in the unveiling of a large photograph of the late Commissioner Howard who entered the Work from that Corps and whose memory still survives as a sweet fragrance, not only among the Soldiers, but among members of other denominations in the town.

The touching ceremony was performed by Brigadier Raiford Howard, who paid a warm tribute to his father's influence upon his life, and the unveiling was one of the features of the week-end campaign conducted by the International Headquarters Songster Brigade.

EXTRACTS from the GENERAL'S JOURNAL

(Arranged by Lt.-Colonel H. L. Taylor)

"STRAIGHT WORDS" AND A CHEQUE—CURE FOR ALL ILLS—LAND-OF-CANAAN CANADA—FOLLY THAT BARS MIGRANTS

(Continued from last week)

Friday, September 24th, 1926.—River St. Lawrence. A better night, water very quiet; strangely dark. Some faithful words with my Steward, who is a Liverpool man. Do not quite understand him. Says he has been a different fellow since that awful experience of the "Empress of Ireland," but I am not sure that he means that he is saved.

Early to work. Smith hard at it and Bernard clearing up. Lady Dawson's daughter, and granddaughter of Sir Alfred, to ask for my photo and autograph. A few straight words with her about eternal things: "You are redeemed with the most precious Blood of Christ. Your life really belongs to God." Thanked me warmly when she got over the evident surprise.

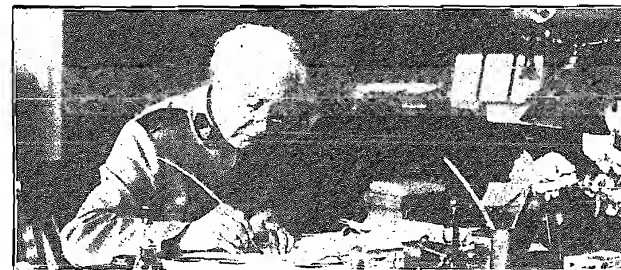
Warm note from Sir Alfred and cheque for £200 for our funds—"to help the British. Would rather help them than the Chinese." Well, that

country is crying out for people. The thirsty land on every hand seems to me to be actually asking for them.

Monday, 27th.—On C.P.R. A very good night, and slept. Grateful! Have come to final conclusion on my last list of Officers' names. There will be some difficulties, but we shall get through.

To work by 8 a.m. We are now, in time, seven hours back from London; it is confusing. Some wires from that city—important.

Rich (Lt.-Commissioner) met me at Port Arthur. Traveled back with her to Winnipeg. Long and important conference. He is undoubtedly making progress. Western Canada is a difficult problem for us, if only because the population is so scattered, apart from a few places. The life, spirit, intellectuality, and alertness of the Field Officers are not easy to maintain. Interesting talk about the



An outstanding event of the General's seventy-second year. Our Leader signing the contract for the Memorial Training Garrison in London, 12.7.1927

is all right!

Spent an hour or two at Winnipeg. Met several friends, including the only woman M.P. in these parts. I think she feared I was going to remove Rich, and came to persuade me not to do so!

Left at 5.35 for Montreal. Wrote till 8, and then slept till 10. To the Windsor Hotel—bath and bed.

Saturday, 25th.—Montreal. Sowton, briefly; Cunningham, re journey. Much correspondence; at it all day.

Heard with great sorrow of the death of one with whom for many years I fought shoulder to shoulder, and whom I loved and admired. But it is a solace to know that he is now at rest. Day and night, comes and tears, for life are now no more!

Read a little, and left by C.P.R. at 11.15 for Vancouver.

Sunday, 26th.—On C.P.R. Very cold; no heat in carriages. Quite a number of "Empress of France" passengers with us.

At one of the stations a little group of Salvationists, with part of a band, on platform. I said a word or two. It struck me as a testimony—and I said so. The great fact that Christ died for our sins to this we all bear witness. The collection seemed rather large.

Morning taken up with correspondence. Wrote S.-D. Letter for 1/2 U.K. and sent it. Sowton from 2 till 6; told him of his coming change of appointment—from Canada East to Australia East. He seemed pleased and felt that he was honored by God. We had some serious words about the peril of worldliness and popularity and the great cure for those and all our ill-soul-savings! I believe he is one in heart and purpose with me. Considerable mail to London. Read a little. Liddon's "Life." Passed some wonderful scenes of beauty. This

Staff. What a calling is theirs!

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Cadets in new Session and some others to see me off. Said a few words to them from my compartment. Two newspapermen from Winnipeg interviewed me in the train, and a third at the station. I wish I could do better with these Press interviews for God!

Travelled through some very pretty and varying country today. A good deal of water adds to the charm, and now we are coming to the prairies. What a land of Canaan this might be to multitudes if only we had Governments that could see a little further ahead and would act accordingly!

Wednesday, 28th.—On C.P.R. To work by 9 o'clock or so, and kept at it all day. Not only correspondence, but messages, articles, and plans. Our last mail till we reach Yokohama, a fortnight hence.

My correspondence includes long letters which met me at Winnipeg re the Bill now before the Japanese Parliament for regulating religious work. Looks difficult.

Several cables to-day. The system prevailing here by which we receive telegrams on the train is good. As a rule, a message is addressed to the number of the train that day. We are No. 1 of Montreal until Sunday. It is interesting.

Thukled with Tudge (Lt.-Colonel, Emigration Officer). Reports progress in spite of opposition, which is much more serious than formerly. He has a poor opinion of many of the Ministers; indeed, of politicians generally. We have now about five thousand

people who are out to help the settler migrants. Inquired of him as to the effect on Officers of these new arrivals; not very great, I fear, in many cases. He gave me some good figures. If only the authorities would help, we could turn towards Canada a stream, ten times as broad as now, of the most desirable of possible migrants.

Travelled these days over these marvellous prairies, I see a future unequalled for this country if only it gets the right kind of settlers. And when I think of the toiling multitudes in the old lands, and of their crowded houses and fruitless competition, I am possessed with a kind of rage against the rulers and governors of the world that they do not organize or get some one else to do it for them, a great scheme of transfer of the needy sheep to these glorious pastures.

Now we are in the Rockies. Very wonderful! Heights, canons and deep-descending valleys. Rockies! Snow-covered group of towering hills, without a solitary tree, sloping down to shrubs and trees and reaching waters far below. The colors—the sparkling streams—the glorious reflections of the sunlight—the wondrous waters, together with the wonderful sense of power, all combine to give an impression of intense beauty and strength. At one moment, I had my heart standing still as we wind our way along the edge of some enormous precipice; the next I am crying out aloud with sheer exuberance of pleasure as some red and splendid valley bursts upon my view.

Thursday, 30th.—Vancouver. Arrived at 8 a.m. This Canadian Pacific Railway has greatly improved, even in my time, and is improving. I have seen a good deal of the rail way of the world, and he is right. It is gaining all the time. Everything spells welcome.

Our compartments were excellent; the beds every tight really comfortable. If only the system of compiles and stopping and starting could be improved, this run would be a good way towards perfection.

A number of Officers to meet me. Mrs. (Miss) Layman met me, but the D.C. is ill—had a slight operation, though now convalescent. Sent Bernard to see him. Came from London, New York, Tokio, Winnipeg, etc.

At 3 o'clock, met Officers of my city and roundabout; some fifty of them. Cheering little tinctor; they seem in good spirit and pleased to make my hand. I wish that the reports of soul-saving were more frequent.

To "Empress of Canada" at 4.15. Very nice suite of rooms, but all she roll? Sorry to see so much idling in docks here. Sailed at 6 p.m. My party in good condition and strong in faith—especially Canadian. I have for a successful campaign. So far so good. Praise the Lord!

Press representatives most cordial. Asked me to say something concerning the slow delivery of domestics. I attributed this position to the folly of refusing a girl who has done every thing in her mother's home much because she was not in a situation of a domestic, while accepting one who has been a parlor-maid or a lady's maid and knows little or nothing about home-life. This, I contended, effectively works against the Dominion getting the right people.

Friday, October 1st.—At Sea. Heavy sea; a following wind; colder. One missed work on M.S. of another boat. I seem to have much interesting material, though a large portion of it is present in a very crude condition.

(To be continued next week)

PARAGRAPH

MAJOR ARTHUR BRISTOW

Major Bristow, who has been appointed to Territorial Headquarters in London by birth.

Entering the Work from Brandon, 1900, he saw Field service in various parts of the Dominion and in Newfoundland. He also filled position on Territorial Headquarters at



Major Bristow

onto, at the Training Garrison, in the Immigration Department. In term in charge of the Edmonton Social Department preceded his appointment as Divisional Commander for Southern Alberta. In 1923 came a further period of service at the Toronto Training Garrison, following which he was placed in charge of the Windsor Division.

The Major glories in a good Prayer meeting. Personal dealing a work in which he takes great delight, for his greatest joy is in leading a poor sinner to Christ.

Mrs. Major Bristow hails from Dartmouth, New Brunswick. Possessed of distinct platform ability, she has proved of incalculable worth to her husband in all his labors.

STAFF-CAPTAIN JOHN WRIGHT

A sturdy Lancashire man is Staff-Captain John Wright, who goes a Young People's Secretary to London. When Stockport H. Corps opened it was among those who were attracted and converted.

Entering the Training Garrison in 1897, his first appointment was as Junior Captain at the Congress Hall. He commanded several Corps in the Old Land before coming to Canada. The Staff-Captain is gratefully remembered, with Mrs. Wright, for many Corps throughout the Dominion for his sincerity and purposefulness.

In his present capacity he has already served in the old Stratford Division, Saint John and Montreal. Of the Staff-Captain's partner in



Commandant Riches

SEE THAT YOUR FRIEND
 READS THIS "WAR CRY"

ple who are out to help the settlers. Inquired of him as to the act on Officers of these now arriving, not very great. I fear in many. He gave me some good figures, only the authorities would help. could turn towards Canada a cent, ten times as broad as now, the most desirable of possible grants.

Traveling these days over these marvelous prairies, I see a future un- mailed for this country if only it is the right kind of settlers. And even I think of the tilling millions the old lands, and of their crowded homes and breathless compulsion, I am possessed with a kind of rage against the rulers and governors of the world that they do not organize, get some one else to do it for them, great scheme of transfer of the needy sheep to these glorious prairies.

Now we are in the Rockies. Very wonderful heights, canons and deep descending valleys. Rocks! Snow-covered group of towering hills, without a solitary tree, sloping down to shrubs and trees and rushing waters far below. The colors—the sparkling streams—the glorious reflections of the sunlight—the winding rivers, together with the wonderful sense of power, all combine to give an impression of intense beauty and strength. At one moment, I find my heart standing still as we wind our way along the edge of some enormous precipice; the next, I am crying out aloud with sheer exaltation of pleasure as some rich and splendid valley bars its upon our view.

Thursday, 30th—Vancouver. Arrived at 8 a.m. This Canadian Pacific Railway has greatly improved, even in my time, and is improving. I have seen a good deal of the railway of the world, and the C.P.R. is gaining all the time. Everything spells welcome. Our compartments were excellent; the beds very comfortable; the system of cupboards and the sleeping and starting could be improved, this run would be a good way towards perfection.

A number of Officers to meet me. Mrs. (Brigadier) Layman among them, but the D.C. is ill—had a slight operation, though now convalescent, sent (returned to see him. Cable from London. New York. Tokyo. Winnipeg, etc.

At 3 o'clock, met Officers of this city and roundabout; some of them cheering little function; they seem in good spirit and pleased to shake my hand. I wish that the reports of soul-saving were more plentiful.

To "Empress of Canada" at 4.45. Very nice suite of rooms, but will she roll? Sorry to see not much doing in docks here. Sailed at 6 p.m. My party in good condition and strong in faith—especially Commander team—for a successful Campaign. So far so good. Praise the Lord!

Press representatives must consult. Asked me to say something concerning the slow delivery of domesticity. I attributed this position to the folly of refusing a girl who has done everything in her mother's home merely because she was not in a situation as a domestic, while accepting one who has been a parlor-maid or a lady-maid and knows little or nothing about home-life. This, I contended, effectively works against the Dominion getting the right people.

Friday, October 1st.—At San. Heavy sea; a following wind; colder. Commenced work on M.S. of another book. I seem to have much interesting material, though a large portion of it is at present in a very crude condition. (To be continued next week)

PARAGRAPHS AND PHOTOGRAPHS: PEOPLE IN THE NEWS

MAJOR ARTHUR BRISTOW

Major Bristow, who has been appointed to Territorial Headquarters, is a Londoner by birth.

Entering the Work from Brandon in 1900, he saw Field service in various parts of the Dominion and in Newfoundland. He also filled positions on Territorial Headquarters at Tor-

the War much might be said. A successful Field Officer she has, since her marriage, proved a tower of strength to her husband.

STAFF-CAPTAIN GEORGE WILSON

A young man of effervescent spirits, abundant energy and strong convictions is the Staff-Captain. He is of Salvationist stock, and found Salvation at Manchester III Corps, where he devoted himself zealously to the work of the Corps, becoming a Corps Cadet and Bandsman.

In 1905 he struck out for Canada, and in 1908 was married to Sister Annie Watkin. Settling in Toronto they made the Temple Corps their spiritual home and remained there for five years. Then the Staff-Captain of to-day became Treasurer of the Dovercourt Corps, and from thence, with Mrs. Wilson, entered the Canada East Training Garrison in 1913.

For nearly nine years Staff-Cap-

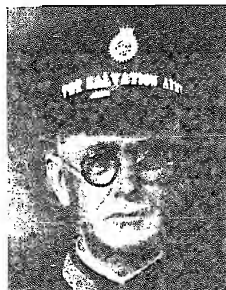
between Property and Subscribers' Departments in Montreal, Winnipeg and Toronto. While at Territorial Headquarters the Staff-Captain, who is head over heels in love with work among the young folks, became Young People's Sergeant-Major at North Toronto Corps. In 1925 came his appointment as Young People's Secretary for the London Division, and he now takes up a similar position in Toronto West.

Young in spirit themselves, it is not surprising that Staff-Captain and Mrs. Sparks have enormous faith in the young people.

COMMANDANT FRANK HAM

Born of Army parents, Commandant Frank Ham was converted while in his teens and spent his twenty-first birthday in the Training Garrison as a Cadet. Commissioned as Lieutenant, his first appointment was to Strathroy, and from that time he has gone steadily forward as a Field Officer, amassing a wealth of experi-

This was thirty-two years ago. He served for two years on his native soil, and was then transferred to Canada where he married Captain Annie Bradbury. Several Corps were commanded "down East." Later he was transferred to the Men's Social Work at Halifax. His sojourn in that district was signalized by the



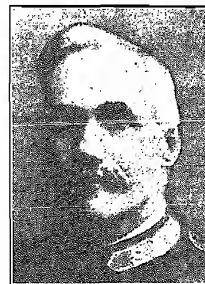
Major Bristow



Staff-Captain Wilson



Commandant Ham



Major Thompson

commencement of Social operations in Saint John.

For eleven years the Major was engaged in Immigration Work at Vancouver and in Montreal. Five Winters were spent in the Old Country in connection with this work, and he crossed the ocean sixteen times. At the outbreak of hostilities he returned once again to the Men's Social Department, spending two periods of three years in Montreal and Toronto respectively. Then followed a three year period as Chancellor in Newfoundland, and a term in the Subscribers' Department in Montreal. In 1923 he was appointed to the Property Department.

Both the Major and his wife, who is Home League Secretary at North Toronto are Salvation stalwarts of long standing. Mrs. Thompson having recently been awarded a star to her Long Service Badge.

ADJUTANT ALFRED KEITH

Adjutant Keith's association with The Army has been life-long. He has the good fortune to be the son of Officer parents; in fact his widowed mother is a decidedly active Officer to-day.

Although born in the Old Land, he entered the ranks of Officership from Dovercourt in 1913. Since that time his work has been entirely confined to Territorial Headquarters. He served for two years in the Property Department, after which he was Private Secretary to Commissioner Richards for a year. Then he served again in the Property Department until two and a half years ago.

(Continued on page 12)

STAFF-CAPTAIN JOHN WRIGHT

A sturdy Lancashire man is Staff-Captain John Wright, who goes as Young People's Secretary to London. When Stockport II Corps opened he was among those who were attracted and converted.

Entering the Training Garrison in 1897, his first appointment was as Junior Captain at the Congress Hall. He commanded several Corps in the Old Land before coming to Canada. The Staff-Captain is gratefully remembered, with Mrs. Wright at many Corps throughout the Dominion for his sincerity and purposefulness.

In his present capacity he has already served in the old Stratford Division, Saint John and Montreal. Of the Staff-Captain's partner in

STAFF-CAPTAIN CHRIS. SPARKS

Since boyhood Staff-Captain Christopher Sparks has been associated with The Army. Musically inclined, he as a lad in London, became a member of Clapton Congress Hall Young People's Band.

The scene changes from London to Toronto, where, at the Temple Corps, he was enrolled as a Senior Soldier.

Enterprising, energetic, and with abundant initiative, he was given ample scope for the exercising of these qualities.

Commissioned in 1906, the Staff-Captain's work at first was divided

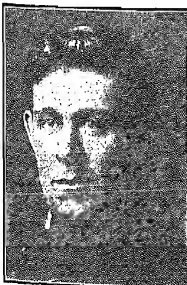
once which will be worth its weight in gold to him in his new position at the Training Garrison Staff.

Not only has the Commandant had experience in Corps of all grades, but geographically his appointments have extended from Windsor, Ontario, to the Atlantic, thus providing a breadth of vision which is most desirable.

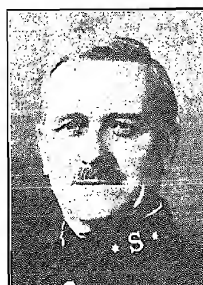
Mrs. Ham was formerly Ensign Olive Bond daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Bond.

MAJOR GEORGE THOMPSON

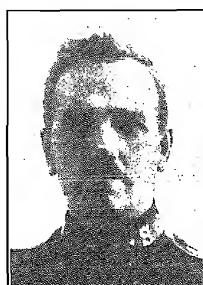
The little village of Fortune, on the west coast of Newfoundland, was the birthplace of Major Thompson, who has been appointed Assistant Men's Social Secretary. It was also the place of his spiritual birth. He was the fourth person to kneel at The Army penitentiary, and was among the first at that Corps to be enrolled as a Soldier.



Commandant Riches



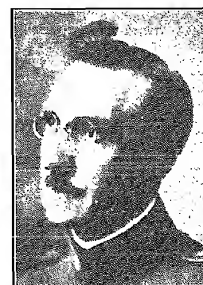
Commandant Ash



Staff-Captain Wright



Adjutant Keith



Staff-Captain Sparks

SEE THAT YOUR FRIEND
READS THIS "WAR CRY"



Official Organ of The Salvation Army
in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters,
London, England.

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Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,

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ada for twelve months for the sum of
\$2.50.

All Editorial Communications should be
addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER

SELF-DENIAL, 1923

The Annual Week of Self-Denial
will be observed in the Canada East
Territory from May 5 to 11. After
March 12th no Demonstration of a
financial character (except on be-
half of the Self-Denial Fund) may
take place in any Corps until the
Campaign is closed, without the
consent of Territorial Headquarters.
Officers of all ranks are respon-
sible for seeing that this General
Order is observed.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER MAPP

Will Pass Through Canada on
Way to Conduct Australasian
Congresses

Word has been received by the
Commissioner that Commissioner
Henry W. Mapp, International Sec-
retary for the Dominions, U.S.A. and
Missions Work, will arrive in
Toronto on March 26th. The Com-
missioner has been selected as the
General's representative to lead the
various Congresses in Australia and
New Zealand this year.

We are not yet sure whether it
will be possible for the Commissioner
to conduct any public meetings whilst
in Toronto, but announcement will be
made in due course.

MRS. COMMANDANT GOOD- HEW PROMOTED TO GLORY

After months of intense suffering,
borne with Christian fortitude and
patience, Mrs. Commandant Good-
hew went to her Eternal Reward on Tues-
day, February 28th, from her home
in Toronto.

Our deepest sympathy is extended
to the Commandant in his bereave-
ment and we pray that he may find
the comfort of the Holy Ghost a
blessed reality in this hour of sorrow.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Max-
well visited and cheered our comrade
on many occasions and were with her
the night preceding her passing.

An account of our comrade's career
and passing, with a report of the
funeral service, will appear in our
next issue.

VETERAN OFFICER ANSWERS THE HOME CALL

A calligram received by rela-
tives in Toronto, conveys the news of
the promotion to Glory of Staff-Cap-
tain John Boddy. This veteran Officer,
who was in his seventy-seventh year,
was a pioneer in Canada forty-three
years ago. Boddy and Monston were
among the Corps he commanded and
he was later Divisional Officer at
Hamilton.

Returning to England, he was ap-
pointed to the Men's Social Work and

THE BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN

MANY SOUL-SAVING VICTORIES REPORTED—BACKSLIDERS
RETURNING TO GOD AND THE ARMY—ATTENDANCES
INCREASING AND INTEREST RISING—COMRADES FULL OF
FAITH FOR GREAT AND LASTING RESULTS

GOOD news concerning the pro-
gress of the Campaign contin-
ues to reach the Commissioner's
Office, and it is evident that much
interest is being stirred up through-
out the Territory and that many
splendid soul-saving victories are be-
ing won.

"In some Corps of the London
Division," writes Brigadier Burton,
"they have already experienced a
move in the right direction. This is
notably so at Woodstock, St. Thomas,
London 1, London III, Stratford,
Listowel and Wingham."

"Mrs Burton and I spent the first
week-end of the Campaign at Wood-
stock, and sixteen seekers knelt
the mercy-seat on Sunday night.
During the following week several
others were saved, and on the next
Sunday night the Hall was packed to
the doors and three seekers came for-
ward."

"We are praying, believing and
working for an all-round advance in
the Division."

The Talk of the Town

"The Campaign is going well in
the Halifax Division," writes Major
Ritchie. "When visiting Truro re-
cently I heard the testimony of a
woman who was converted not long
ago. Previous to getting saved she
had spent most of her life in jail. She
is doing well and her conversion is
the talk of the town."

"A few Sunday nights ago a lady
attended the meeting at Oxford and
became deeply convicted. Falling ill,
she was sent to the Victoria General
Hospital at Halifax. Captain Tilley
wrote her a very encouraging letter,
and when Mrs. Ritchie and I visited
her she told us that she had found
pardon and peace. She went back to
Oxford a converted woman."

"We are hoping to add quite a
number of new Soldiers to our Roll
as a result of the Campaign."

"We have had some very en-
couraging results at Earlscourt,"
writes Adjutant McBain. "We insti-
tuted a weekly Prayer meeting, all
branches of the Corps uniting in this
effort, which commenced the first
week in January and continued for
six weeks. A special Brigade for
visitation was organized, the object
being the restoration of backsliders."

"We have, by the blessing of God,
had the joy of seeing about fifty
seekers to date (February 22nd).
Most of them have been for restora-
tion and consecration, but there have
been a number of new converts. A
very noticeable result of the Cam-
paign is that the Bandmen and
Songsters take a greater part in the
meetings and stay longer to the
Prayer meeting. Everyone is full of
expectancy for great and lasting re-
sults. It is certainly very encourag-
ing to see such a revival of interest
in soul-saving."

"The Young People's side of the
Campaign is not being neglected.
The special weekly Prayer meeting is
being kept up in the interests of the
young. Special Salvation meetings
are planned. The Company Guards
are not only cooperating in visita-
tion of the absentees but are after
new children and the enlarging of
every branch of the Young People's
activities."

traveled the country for many years
as a "Grace before Meat" agent. Fail-
ing health compelled his retirement
from active service some years ago.

Our late comrade formed the first
Army Band at Stockton. In common
with many other Salvationists at that

"God has richly blessed us in our
Campaign at Welland," writes Cap-
tain Knapp. "Last Sunday we had
a wonderful break. Two seekers
came forward and we closed the
meeting, but started over again as
others came. We finally concluded
at 11:30 p.m. with eight seekers at
the penitent-form."

"Our week-night meetings are
growing in interest. We had the
largest attendance yet for a week
night Open-air meeting last Monday.
Two children sought Salvation on
Tuesday, the first break among our
Young People for eighteen months."

"Glad to report victory at 'Thim-
mine,' writes Ensign Bond. "A back-
slider of twelve years standing re-
cently came back to God. He is tak-
ing his stand in the Open-air and
giving praise to God for all He has
done for him after wasted years."

"Special Open-air attacks are being
made. On a recent Tuesday the
streets were crowded and we marched
in single file down the main street
with Scripture mottoes and Band
playing. Every eye seemed on us. I
marched in front wearing a very old-
fashioned woman's coat and carrying a
text which read, 'Man looketh on
the outward appearance, but God
looketh on the heart.' Crowds of
people stood and listened to the mes-
sage—some for the last time, as the
Hollinger Mine Disaster took many
to their deaths."

"I am having Cottage meetings and
special noon-day Open-aers, and am
confident that many will seek the
Lord."

"We are having victory at Hamil-
ton II," writes Commandant Ry-
mer. "Last week-end there was a
marked improvement in the at-
tendances at all the meetings. A splen-
did spirit prevailed and we closed
the Sunday night meeting with five
backsliders at the Cross."

"The comrades have taken the
Campaign on their hearts and are
praying and working to make it a
glorious success."

Plans for Young People

"The Young People's Sergeant-
Major and his workers are making
great plans for the Young People's
portion of the Campaign. A contest
is being held to increase the at-
tendance at all Young People's meet-
ings. The Songsters have been
started and we are arranging to
start the Life-Saving Scouts and
Clubs. A Young People's Salvation
meeting has been started on Sunday
nights. We are full of faith for the
success of the Campaign."

Adjutant Chapman, of Charlott-
town, is arranging a monster Torch
Light Parade to usher in the Young
People's Campaign. Special meetings
have been planned in which all
young people will take an active
part. Lantern Services, designed to
impart good lessons and lead to
penitent-form results, will also be
held.

Ensign Larnan of Sherbrooke, is
arranging a series of Object Lesson
meetings and afternoon Salvation
meetings for school children.

A competition, entitled, "A trip to
Palestine," is one of the methods to
be used for increasing attendances.

period, he was arrested and sent to
jail. Being very proud of his long
black beard he was afraid that it
would be cut off, but as it happened
the jail barber was having a holiday
over the Easter season and thus our
comrade escaped the usual haircut.

THE COMMANDER'S DREAM COMES TRUE

\$500,000 Given by Mr. Markle
to Erect a Young Women's Resi-
dence in New York City

The generous gift of half a million
dollars from Mr. Markle, a warm
Army friend in the United States,
will enable Commander Evangeline
Booth to erect in New York a Home
for four hundred young working wo-
men. Such an institution has been
the Commander's dream for many
years. The only reason the building
was not built long before this was
in the Commander's words, "a rich
had not been found who had both the
heart and the money to make the
dream a possibility."

Recently the Commander called on
Mr. Markle and told him of her vision
and her total incapacity to make it
possible.

"How much would such a building
cost, Commander?" he asked in a mat-
ter of fact business tone.

"The Commander placed the approxi-
mate cost at \$500,000."

"I will give it to you," was his
reply, without hesitation. "I will give
you that amount. I want to be re-
sponsible for your financial needs."

It is needless to say that the Com-
mander's surprise and delight robbed
her for a moment of even the words
with which to express her tremendous
appreciation of Mr. Markle's unpre-
cedented generosity.

The new Young Women's Resi-
dence, as it will be known, will rise
on the Thirteenth Street portion of
the property now occupied by Terri-
torial Headquarters. As has already
been announced, plans are complete
for the erection of a new Head-
quarters building, and the "John and Mary
R. Markle Memorial," as Mr. Markle
desires to name the Residence, will
be provided for in an allocation of the
Thirteenth Street front of the prop-
erty now being held for the Head-
quarters.

STAFF-CAPTAIN DORA BOOTH

Appointed to Training Work

The General and Mrs. Booth's vital
interest in The Army's Training op-
erations has been well reflected in the
work of their children. Commissioner
Catherine, Staff-Captain Olive, and
Staff-Captain Wycliffe, having held



Staff-Captain Dora Booth

Important appointments at Chap-
lain. The tradition thus established will
now be upheld by Staff-Captain Dora
Booth, who has received orders to
leave her work as Divisional Young
People's Secretary and Assistant Dis-
tional Commander for the Eastern
Division and take up the duties of
Secretary for Field Training at the
Women's International Training Col-
lege, Cheltenham.

The Staff-Captain will be well re-
membered in Canada, she having ac-
companied her mother, Mrs. General
Booth, to this country when she came
to conduct Congress gatherings.

The Commissioner would be very
pleased if Officers would write to him
direct concerning any special in-
cident of conversion or restoration of
backsliders at their Corps during the
Bigger and Better Campaign.

OUR

Spends Bigger and

INSPIRATIONAL MEETING
TODMORDEN—SOLDIERY
MANNER—

AN UNAVOIDABLE change
the Commissioner's plan
campaign gave him a Sun-
without appointment on Febru-
26th. Now an idle Sunday is not
accordance with his preaching or
practice, so he readily acceded to
request to lead a day's fighting
the Toronto East Division. There
were two Corps in that part
Toronto to which our Leader had
yet paid a visit, and this afforded
opportunity which he seized upon
with much profit to all concerned.
In the morning and evening both
were waged at East Toronto, and
the afternoon Todmorden was
scene of operations.

At eleven o'clock the Commis-
sioner found an audience which comfort-
filled the Citadel, and which had
bubbled with enthusiasm. The Band
looking smart in new uniforms, was
out in force; the Songsters were a
splendidly represented, and the
rendering of the old song, "Ere
Thine," was a distinct asset to
meeting. As is usual in the Commis-
sioner's meetings, the preliminary
remarks from Brigadier Bloss,
loyal welcome from the audience,
brief reply from our Leader, and
the battle for souls was on.

Following his usual custom of
paying his first visit to a Corps,
Commissioner gave a ringing per-
sonal testimony, making it clear
all that the path of definite ex-
cess into which he invited others was
the path he had himself trodden in
many years.

An interesting part of this meet-
ing was the Dedication by the Commis-
sioner of little May Evelyn Clark, the
infant daughter of Captain and Mrs.
Clark, and the use he made of the
ceremony in pointing useful lessons
for the guidance of parents and
others present.

The Commissioner based his Bill-
address on four familiar but vital
words: Obedience, Blood, Grace,
Peace, showing how each of these led
to the next, until the ideal of peace
with God was attained. The message
was direct and strong, and God used
it to reveal Himself to those present,
so that when the invitation was
given it was not long before a com-
rade was kneeling at the Altar seek-
ing this experience of complete and
constant victory. Another soon fol-
lowed, and before the meeting closed
a boy just entering his teens came
voluntarily and knelt to seek grace
for the great adventure of spiritual
warfare.

So keen were the comrades in this
meeting, so evidently earnest and
enthusiastic, that we looked forward
to the evening meeting when we
should again come to grips with the
enemy. Our faith was abundantly
justified. The Hall was simply jam-
med with people, and boys and girls
rejoiced their way in apparently im-
possible places so as not to be shut-
out. The only vacant place was the
penitent-form, which throughout the
meeting faced the people with its
silent invitation to surrender and
victory. Again the opening exercises
were soon over. The Songsters sang
"Oh, the wonder of it all!" so impres-
sively that again and again through-
out the meeting it was mentioned by
different people. Mrs. Maxwell sup-
ported the Commissioner for this
meeting, and in her remarks used the
line as the keynote of a little song
of gratitude to God for His wondrous
and kindly dealings, before passing
on a message from God on the two

THE COMMANDER'S DREAM COMES TRUE

\$500,000 Given by Mr. Markle to Erect a Young Women's Residence in New York City

The generous gift of half a million dollars from Mr. Markle, a warm Army friend in the United States, will enable Commander Evangeline Booth to erect in New York a Home for four hundred young working women. Such an Institution has been the Commander's dream for many years. The only reason the building was not built long before this was, in the Commander's words, "a friend had not been found who had both the heart and the money to make the dream a possibility."

Recently the Commander called on Mr. Markle and told him of her vision and her total incapacity to make the dream a possibility.

"How much would such a building cost, Commander?" he asked in a matter of fact business tone.

"The Commissioner placed the approximate cost at \$500,000."

"I will give it to you," was his reply, without hesitation. "I will give you that amount. I want to be responsible for your financial needs."

It is needless to say that the Commander's surprise and delight robbed her for a moment of even the words with which to express her tremendous appreciation of Mr. Markle's unexpected generosity.

The new Young Women's Residence, as it will be known, will rise on the Thirteenth Street portion of the property now occupied by Territorial Headquarters. As has already been announced, plans are complete for the erection of a new Headquarters building, and the "John and Mary R. Markle Memorial" as Mr. Markle desires to name the Residence, will be provided for in an allocation of the Thirteenth Street front of the property now being held for the Headquarters.

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The General and Mrs. Booth's vital interest in The Army's Training operations has been well reflected in the work of their children, Commissioner Catherine, Staff-Captain Olive, and Staff-Captain Wyllie, having held



Staff-Captain Dora Booth

important appointments at Clifton. The tradition thus established will now be upheld by Staff-Captain Dora Booth, who has received orders to leave her work as Divisional Young People's Secretary and Assistant Divisional Commander for the Eastern Division and take up the duties of Secretary for Field Training at the Women's International Training Garrison, Clifton.

The Staff-Captain will be well remembered in Canada, she having accompanied her mother, Mrs. General Booth, to this country when she came to conduct Congress gatherings.

The Commissioner would be very pleased if Officers would write to him direct concerning any special incident of conversion or restoration of backsliders at their Corps during the Bigger and Better Campaign.

OUR TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

Spends Bigger and Better Campaign Sunday at Two Toronto Corps and Conducts Interesting Farewell Meeting at Toronto Temple

INSPIRATIONAL MEETINGS AT EAST TORONTO AND TORMORDEN—SOLDIERY COOPERATE IN MAGNIFICENT MANNER—THIRTEEN SEEKERS

AN UNAVOIDABLE change in the Commissioner's plan of campaign gave him a Sunday without appointment on February 20th. Now an idle Sunday is not in accordance with his preaching or his practice, so he readily acceded to a request to lead a day's fighting in the Toronto East Division. There were two Corps in that part of Toronto to which our Leader had not yet paid a visit, and this afforded an opportunity which he seized upon, with much profit to all concerned, in the morning and evening battles were waged at East Toronto, and in the afternoon Tormorden was the scene of operations.

At eleven o'clock the Commissioner faced an audience which comfortably filled the Citadel, and which fairly bubbled with enthusiasm. The Band, looking smart in new uniforms, was out in force; the Songsters were also splendidly represented, and their rendering of the old song, "Ever Thine," was a distinct asset to the meeting. As is usual in the Commissioner's meetings, the preliminaries were soon over. A few introductory remarks from Brigadier Bloss, a loyal welcome from the audience, a brief reply from our Leader, and the battle for souls was on.

Following his usual custom when paying his first visit to a Corps, the Commissioner gave a ringing personal testimony, making it clear to all that the path of definite experience into which he invited others was the path he had himself trodden for many years.

An interesting part of this meeting was the Dedication by the Commissioner of little May Evelyn Clark, the infant daughter of Captain and Mrs. Clark, and the use he made of the ceremony in pointing useful lessons for the guidance of parents and others present.

The Commissioner based his Bible address on four familiar but vital words: Obedience, Blood, Grace, Peace, showing how each of these led to the next until the ideal of peace with God was attained. The message was direct and strong, and God used it to reveal Himself to those present, so that when the invitation was given it was not long before a comrade was kneeling at the Altar seeking this experience of complete and constant victory. Another soon followed, and before the meeting closed a boy just entering his teens came voluntarily and knelt to seek grace for the great adventure of spiritual warfare.

So keen were the comrades in this meeting, so evidently earnest and enthusiastic, that we looked forward to the evening meeting when we should again come to grips with the Devil. Our faith was abundantly justified. The Hall was simply jammed with people, and boys and girls crowded their way in apparently impossible places so as not to be shut out. The only vacant place was the front-most, which throughout the meeting faced the people with its silent invitation to surrender and victory. Again the opening exercises were soon over. The Songsters sang "Oh, the wonder of it all" so impressively that again and again through the meeting it was mentioned by different people. Mrs. Maxwell supported the Commissioner for this meeting, and in her remarks used the line as the keynote of a little song of gratitude to God for His wondrous and kindly dealings, before passing on a message from God on the two

telling words, "Rejoice" and "Remember."

Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham, who have been in command of the Corps for a few months, were each given an opportunity for a few words of farewell, and the comrades of the Corps left no one in doubt of the place these Officers have found in their hearts.

A ROUSING SEND-OFF TO OFFICERS WHO ARE GOING TO LARGER RESPONSIBILITIES—INSPIRING FAREWELL MESSAGES

WE SAID "au revoir" to eight comrade-Officers, who have been appointed to other duties in this country and Newfoundland, on Monday, February 27th, in the Toronto Temple. With farewell meetings one usually associates regret and perhaps a few tears. That is natural. In The Army, however, we have a habit—a good one it will be

reviewed, succinctly, the careers of Major Walton, Staff-Captain Spooner, Commandant Riches and Adjutant Keith. He then made these remarks: "Farewelling costs something; it means parting from friends. But," he added, "we send them with a purpose: there is serious thought behind each of these appointments. We hope that they will do better work and wage a more desperate warfare." A striking illustration of a War-time experience concluded the Colonel's rousing words.

At such times the final messages of the comrades involved are anxiously awaited, eagerly heard and jealously treasured in Memory's storehouse. The words of the six who spoke on this occasion will be preserved chiefly, perhaps, for the fervent gratitude to God and The Army which they breathed and for the optimism and hope with which they were characterized.

Adjutant Keith was the first speaker. The Adjutant had already been alluded to in glowing terms by the Chief Secretary, to whom he has acted in the capacity of Private Secretary. After spending fourteen years on Territorial Headquarters, it is natural that the Adjutant should experience sincere regret at leaving. He expressed himself thus: "I feel deep appreciation to our Leaders for the opportunity presented Mrs. Keith and me. We are not leaving Toronto on a holiday—we are going to work! I have given God all that I have and I feel my ambitions have been directed in the right channel. I pray that the Young People, among whom we are going to work, will be influenced by our lives." A personal tribute to the Chief Secretary followed, in which he said he had found him more than a leader; he had been "a father."

Mrs. Staff-Captain Spooner spoke briefly. She was clinging, she said, to the promise given by the Lord to Joshua, "As I was with Moses, so I will be with thee; I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee." A fine anchor, that!

Commandant Riches, who has been the Temple Corps Officer, and is now taking up duties in connection with Young People's work, had drawn inspiration from another Bible gem, which he declared was to be the rule of his life: "What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?"

The Temple Songsters, under Leader Fred Jones, very appropriately sang, "I trust the promise made to me." The last verse was especially applicable:

"Helpless and weak, yet undismayed;
In heretofore conflict unafraid;
For as thy days thy strength shall be."
So says the promise made to me."

"I wish to say 'thank you' to our Leader for conferring upon us the honor of going to Newfoundland," were Mrs. Major Walton's simple, heartfelt words. "We are going with the desire to do Bigger and Better things. God shall have the very best that we can give. I am going with this desire, 'Not to know anything among you save Jesus Christ, and Him crucified.'"

Could any chapter in the Book have dovetailed more perfectly into this service than that read by our Leader? It was the prophecy contained in Isaiah 42, concerning the office of Christ, but which surely applies to Christ's "ambassadors":

"The Lord have called thee in righteousness"—that is The Army's justification for dispersing this community of Officers—"and wilt hold thine

(Continued on page 16)

A BIRTHDAY MESSAGE TO THE GENERAL

THE following message of greeting to the General on his seventy-second birthday (March 8th) has been sent by the Commissioner on behalf of the Officers and Soldiers of the Canada East Territory:

"We send our heartiest and affectionate birthday greetings. We greet you with earnest love and unchanging fidelity. You may depend upon us keeping up the Flag.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner."

Bible in hand, the Commissioner led our thoughts step by step from a contemplation of the soul's diseases to the wondrous remedy found by the Great Physician. The leprosy of sin with its deadly consequences was laid bare, and the hopelessness of any cure but the Blood was emphasized so effectively that conviction was evident all over the Hall.

When Colonel Adby opened the fountain we expected an immediate response to his appeal, but it was soon evident that the enemy would not yield without a struggle. But East Toronto Soldiers evidently glory in this kind of fighting, and the way they rallied to the attack was glorious to witness. The harder it got the harder they prayed, until we felt almost glad that the victory was delayed. The Commissioner later expressed his delight in the fighting spirit they showed. It was good to be there. By the penitential-form knelt the Corps Sergeant-Major, oblivious to all else as with raised hand he pleaded with God; nearby stood a girl-cadet with tears of longing streaming down her cheeks; three Bandsmen knelt around a backslider and agonized for his Salvation; an elderly woman Soldier stood with fists clenched as she told God she would

(Continued on page 16)

agree—of seeing the "silver lining to the cloud." It was thus at this service. Song, prayer and address all tended toward easing the pain of parting and encouraging the principals. This was evident in the initial song, led by Mrs. Colonel Henry, a line of which ran: "He will be with us all the way, God is love." It was the theme of Colonel Noble's prayer: "May a double portion of Thy Spirit fall upon our comrades," and of Mrs. Lt. Colonel Attwell's petition, "Thy Name is Love . . . Thou wilt lead and guide . . . Thou wilt be with them."

The Bandsmen sensed the spirit of the evening, and by their masterly rendition of "Atonement" seemed to say: "There's a hard taste of the old Temple Band to cheer you on your way."

And thus throughout every exercise of that heart-gladdening gathering. The meeting was under the skillful pilotage of our Territorial Commander, who has a happy knack of reducing dull moments to a minimum—eliminating them, rather! Interest never flags whilst he is on the bridge; on the contrary, as was apparent this night, anticipation crescendoed with the progress of the meeting.

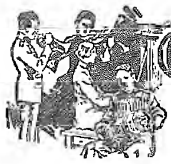
At the Commissioner's instance, the Chief Secretary, representing Staff, Social and Field Officers, spoke. He

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

PARRSBORO—Thursday, March 8.
NEW GLASGOW—Friday, March 9.
SYDNEY—Saturday, March 10.
GLACE BAY—Sunday, March 11 (Day of Salvation).
NEW ABERDEEN—Monday, March 12.
NEW WATERFORD—Tuesday, March 13.
NORTH SYDNEY—Wednesday, March 14.
SYDNEY—Thursday, March 15 (Officers' Councils).
HALIFAX I—Friday, March 16 (Installation of Divisional Commander).
HALIFAX I—Saturday, March 17 (Y.P. Councils, afternoon and night).
HALIFAX II—Sunday, March 18 (Day of Salvation).
HALIFAX I—Monday, March 19 (Officers' Councils).
DARTMOUTH—Monday, March 19 (United Meeting).

MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

TRAINING GARRISON AUDITORIUM—Monday, March 5 (Musical Festival)



Our Musical Fraternity



THE VALUE OF Y.P. BANDS

REMARKABLE TESTIMONY FURNISHED BY THE
DOVERCOURT SENIOR BAND

BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

Anticipating success in their \$1,000.00 Band Instrument Scheme, Dovercourt Band has donated to the Commissioner for the use of Bands in Missionary Fields a monster bass and a G trombone. There are also two or three cornets and a monster Eb bass for sale. Apply Secretary Smith, 655 Dupont Street, Toronto.

An event which promises to attract considerable interest is to take place at Earlscourt on Saturday, March 17th, when Hamilton I Songsters will unite with the local Brigade in giving a Festival of Song.

An Editorial representative, who was up North at Timmins last week-end, tells us that the Band was on duty at all church services, despite the fact that it was 25 below. They have found ways and means of providing their voices going off duty. All honor to our brave courages of the Northland.

Guchin Brigade recently made its first appearance since its reorganization. A woman leader holds the baton—Sister Mrs. Thomason. All success to our comrades.

Toronto Temple Band is having a busy time, nowadays. Tomorrow's Corps is the latest to request their services for an evening. Noiday, March 5th, being the date.

FROM EAST TO WEST

Last Monday evening's Musical Festival given at Liggar Street Corps, by the Riverside Band, was a real treat. There was a splendid attendance. The various items were well received. Especially worthy of mention were a violin solo, by Brother Powell, a vocal solo, by Mrs. J. Wood, a side-drum solo, by Junior Allen Wood, and a trombone solo, by Eugene Lewis. The Band and Major Thompson, who presided, were heartily thanked.

WYCHWOOD'S TRIO

Wychwood's musical trio—Band, Songsters and Y.P. Singing Company—joined hands in a Musical last week at their own Corps. Colonel Noble made an excellent chairman, and the program proved very enjoyable. The program was repeated at Rosetown last Tuesday, when a capacity audience was present. Major Thompson presided.

Captain Eviden is the energetic leader of both the Band and the Songster brigade, and just recently has also had the Singing Company under his charge in the temporary absence of a leader.

A "WELL-BALANCED" BAND

On Monday, February 24th, an interesting program was rendered by the Yorkville Band at home. Items being also given by Sister Mrs. Wm. Badley, Bandmen Hutchins, McElhinney, Thompson, and Junior McElhinney. All of these incidental items were pleasing, as was also an instrumental duet, "Comrades in Arms." One could not help but notice the fine improvement in the Band's playing, and much credit goes to Bandmaster Badley for this.

We have not the space, but we have what can be termed a Band of splendid Salvation Army balance—Salvationism, personal experience, soul-saving zeal, and good playing.

THE THIRD AUDITORIUM FESTIVAL

Training Garrison Auditorium, Toronto,

on MONDAY, MARCH 5, at 8 p.m.

An interesting and instructive program, including:

A MUSICAL REVIEW will be presented by the Cadets and the Earlscourt Band.

The program will include a series of lantern slides depicting the evolution of Salvation Army music and singing, 1878-1924.

Senior and Young People's Bands and Songster Brigades will take part.

MRS. LT. COMMISSIONER MAXWELL will preside.

Admission by ticket, 25 cents. Extra seating is being provided.

THE potential value of the boy cannot be over-estimated, but when that boy, carefully guided into paths of truth and righteousness, takes upon himself the name of a follower of the meek and lowly Jesus, his value to the community is beyond computation.

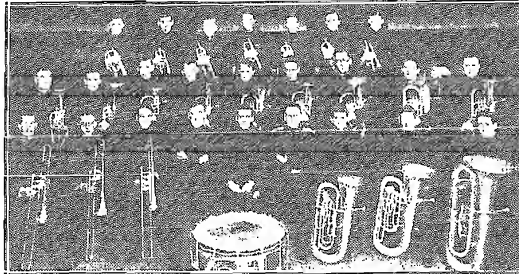
In the ranks of The Army to-day are many Soldiers who will ever be grateful for the benign influences brought to bear upon them in the Company Meetings. The same with our Senior Bandsmen; a remarkable percentage of present-day players thank God for the instruction received and the benefits accrued through their association, as lads, with the Young People's Bands.

An interesting photograph appears

remaining two being Bandmaster A. G. Pearce and Band-Leader J. Robbins, of Dovercourt Senior and Young People's Bands, respectively. Five other Young People's Band products, also members of the Dovercourt Senior Band, were missing when the photograph was taken.

The value of these men to the Band will easily be judged when it is learned that four manipulate solo cornet; three solo euphonium; one, solo horn; two, first baritone; one, solo trombone; one, double Eb bass; and one, monster bass.

It is also noteworthy that included in this interesting group of products are the following Corps Locals: Secretary John Gooch; Deputy-Bandmaster E. Collins; and Band Secre-



The members comprising this large section of Dovercourt Band are all products of Young People's Bands

on this page which furnishes evidence of the lasting value of our junior combinations. All the men in the picture have graduated from various Young People's Bands of this and other Territories. Of the twenty-five Bandsmen (all members of the Dovercourt Senior Band) in the photo, twenty-three are products of Young People's Bands, no fewer than sixteen having come up from Dovercourt's own junior combination. The

tary E. Smith. Six of the comrades are "sons of the Regiment."

Credit for the idea of securing this interesting group photograph must go to the genius for novel ideas and special efforts—Band-Leader J. Robbins. Surely this reminder of the value of the Young People's Work will be a source of great encouragement to all who are working in the interests of the young.—Viva.

SONGSTERS LEAD AT KINGSTON

Last week-end's services were conducted by Songster-Leader Torrance and his Brigade of worthies. From the commencement on Saturday night a good spirit prevailed. On Saturday night one backslider volunteered to the mercy seat. At the close of a very inspiring holiness meeting, one seeker came forward. In the praise meeting the Songsters again took active part, and the Y.P. Singing Company also rendered several items. At night music and song were special features; an impressive solo was rendered by Mrs. Commandant Barclay, with Band accompaniment, and Sister Van Stroup gave an earnest address. In the Prayer meeting four-teen souls surrendered, the first being a former Songster, who had drifted away.—M. Woodcock.

DOVERCOURT INSTRUMENT SCHEME

A Helping Hand

Each Corps Songster-Leader, Major Torrance and the Temple Band (Bandmaster) combined at Dovercourt last week to give a most enjoyable musical aid of the Corps Corps Band Instrumental Fund. Captain Sydney Lambert made an able chairman. Some choice individual items from each combination, as well as the Band and Songster renditions, delighted everyone. Especially enjoyable was the item by the female voices. Both combinations gave of their best.

LOOKING BACK

A Contribution Containing a Personal Testimony, and Some Plain Words to Bandsmen
By Bandsman B. D. Dowling,
Toronto Temple

First, a word of personal testimony. I was converted nearly twenty years ago in Midsomer Norton, a little town in North Somersetshire. I shall never forget that night, when God's Holy Spirit took hold of me. Though brought up in another denomination, I realized The Army was the right place for me and I carried over fully to God in an Army setting. The following evening the Bandsman invited me to Band practice and gave me my first cornet, pointing out what was expected of me as a Bandsman.

The proud feeling I had of being honored to play is still with me. There were about twenty young fellows in the Band about the same age as myself, and we never questioned rules and regulations, but counted in cost and willingly resolved to give all to the service of God in the Band.

We knew we had to be separate, that all worldly pleasure had to be put on one side. The hardest thing I had to give up was tobacco, as I had always made up my mind to be a "professional," but I thank God it enabled me to give that up and devote all my spare time to learning the cornet.

During the Bigger and Better Campaign, I have been going back and wondering whether our young Bandsmen of to-day are prepared to make the sacrifice we made even twenty-four years ago. It seems to me that lots of our young Bandsmen are afraid to shoulder the Cross. What Christ calls us to wholehearted and unreserved consecration. It is for our own sakes as well as His, for it is "joy" that He speaks of as His own. Surely the joy that can only come from giving ourselves unreservedly to Him. The more out-and-out we are in following God, the happier we shall be. We shall have our difficulties and temptations, but the reward of goodness and heroism in the Band and elsewhere shows what can be done by meeting difficulties courageously, always depending on God for strength and support. Be united as a Bandsman and let God do it.

I have known some young Bandsmen who try to lead a straight life, free from gross outward sin, and play with the fringe of evil desires, read books which are not helpful, lend an ear to unwholesome gossip. This is not only displeasing to God but a hindrance in their own spiritual growth. God wants men who are fully sanctified, doing their service as thoroughly as they can and thereby earning the approval of their conscience and His "Well done."

May I, as a member of the Choir of Christ Church Cathedral, express to you my keen appreciation, and that of all other members to whom I have spoken, of the wonderful rendering of "O' Lord, My Father" by your Band yesterday afternoon. The smoothness and melodic beauty of tone of the instruments were a delight; while the interpretation of the music, and the instant response in your slightest gesture, showed that perfect coordination which is the dream of every conductor. To the supervisors of a great Memorial Service your contribution was very great. Yours faithfully, (Signed) S. Herbert J. Hild.

TICKETS ARE AT A PREMIUM!

Be sure and get yours and be there early for the
NIGHT OF NIGHTS
A real Musical Feast given by the
DOVERCOURT CITADEL BAND.

Assisted by Special Artists.
On Wednesday, March 18th, 8 p.m.

Chairman
CAPTAIN JOHN SLATTER,
48th Highlanders.

CHAPTER X Two Young Men of H Purpose

WHEN Gilbert reached he made all haste to the solicitor whose letter aroused his indignation against the previous day. man was surprised to learn the first intimation Gilbert had a legacy existed for his. It was anxious to assert exact sum in hand and what might leave it in the care of who had guarded his interests came into their possession, pay him so much per year next five years.

Revealed His Life's Purpose

The business settled, the inquired if his client was not home that evening. No, he pe taking the midnight train to L then, because his heart was for friendship, he revealed to about character the purpose of life. He told how he had been in ignorance of his mother, in a few days since, by the accident, he had come across the written sixteen years before. there must have been some for her concealing the note in manner. He was not ashamed his dead mother had been on G in The Salvation Army. No, he would be the son of such a n "And now, my young friend, do you purpose doing with life?"

"Well, sir, I am on my way to to do in order St. Bartholomew's phal. I expect this money will me through my five years' work."

"Ah, I see, and then you choose a quiet country practice?" "No, sir, you are wrong. I my life to count for more money and medicine. I p entering The Army which my n level so well."

"You surprise me, Mr. R. Why, you could enter that Ar you as rich without first learn profession."


"Yes, I am aware of that; want to take my best into it something worth giving."

"Well, my young friend, I a our wisdom and forthrightness. one so young it is to be commel let me assure you your int will receive our best attention when you have time to turn thoughts this way remember we your personal friends."

Deeply Grateful

Gilbert was deeply grateful the kindness of this elderly. What a joy it would have been have such a man for a father, as he must not dwell upon deficiencies of his own father. And morning he had read in Bible, "The Kingdom of God is n you." He was not out on a s or perfect men and women, b even in touch with the Father, the light even God Himself; from other source could he look for action, as the Divine truth revealed to him through the child's power, God had answered wege with regard to his dear r, and he had plotted himself ve out to the best of his a that he felt sure she would mure. So, thanking his newly- friend he made his way toward station restaurant. There, w good reading room near by, went the time profitably until he was due to leave for the A he journey took about six hour he (Gilbert) landed in the great e spent most of the time, an sabbir moment were filled w vious satisfaction that at last he was in his own master, with suffe seems to follow out the intent of heart. That his father wou probability disinherited him in not the least concern. Some

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First, a word of personal testimony. I was converted nearly twenty-two years ago in Midsoner Norton, a little town in North Somersetshire. I shall never forget that night, when God's Holy Spirit took hold of me. Though brought up in another denomination, I realized The Army was the right place for me and I surrounded fully to God in an Army meeting. The following evening the Bandsman invited me to Band practice and gave me my first cornet, pointing out what was expected of me as a Bandman.

The proud feeling I had of being honored to play is still with me. There were about twenty young fellows in the Band about the same age as myself, and we never questioned rules and regulations, but counted the cost and willingly resolved to give our all to the service of God in the Band.

We knew we had to be separate, that all worldly pleasures had to be put on one side. The hardest thing I had to give up was football, as I had always made up my mind to be a "professional," but I thank God he enabled me to give that up and devote all my spare time to learning the cornet.

During the Bigger and Better Campaign, I have been going back and wondering whether our young Bandmen of to-day are prepared to make the sacrifices we made even twenty-four years ago. It seems to me that lots of our young Bandmen are afraid to shoulder the Cross. When Christ calls us to wholehearted and unreserved consecration, it is for our own sakes as well as His, for the "joy" that He speaks of as His is surely the joy that can only come from giving ourselves unreservedly to Him. The more out-and-out we are in following God, the happier we shall be. We shall have our difficulties and temptations, but the records of goodness and heroism in the Army and elsewhere show what can be done by meeting difficulties courageously, always depending on God for strong arm for support. Be encouraged as a Bandman and let God lead you.

I have known some young Bandmen who try to lead a straight life, free from gross outward sin, and yet play with the fringe of evil desires, read books which are not helpful or lend an ear to unwholesome stories. This is not only displeasing to God, but a hindrance to their own spiritual growth. God wants men who are fully sanctified, doing their service as thoroughly as they can and thereby earning the approval of their conscience and His "Well done."

CHAPTER X Two Young Men of High Purpose

WHEN Gilbert reached Carlisle he made all haste to see the solicitor whose letter had so aroused his indignation against his father the previous day. The old man was surprised to learn that was the first intimation Gilbert had had that a legacy existed for his benefit. He was anxious to ascertain the exact sum in hand and whether he might leave it in the care of those who had guarded his interests since it came into their possession, also to pay him so much per year for the next five years.

Revealed His Life's Purpose

The business settled, the lawyer inquired if his client was returning home that evening. No, he purposed taking the midnight train to London; there, because his heart was hungry for friendship, he revealed to this almost stranger the purpose of his life. He told how he had been kept in ignorance of his mother, and but a few days since, by the merest accident, he had come across the note written sixteen years before. Surely there must have been some reason for her concealing the note in such a manner. He was not ashamed that his dead mother had been an Officer in The Salvation Army. No, he was proud to be the son of such a mother.

"And now, my young friend, what do you purpose doing with your life?"

"Well, sir, I am on my way to London to enter St. Bartholomew's Hospital. I expect this money will put me through my five years' medical course."

"Ah, I see, and then you will choose a quiet country practice."

"No, sir, you are wrong. I want my life to count for more than money and medicine. I purpose entering The Army which my mother loved so well."

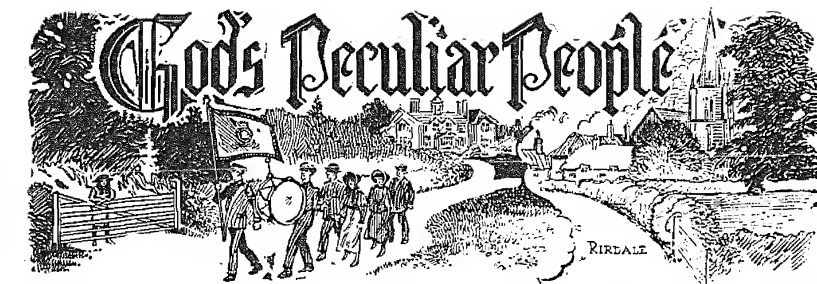
"You surprise me, Mr. Rossett. Why, you could enter that Army if you so wish without first learning a profession."

"Yes, I am aware of that; but I want to take my best into it and something worth giving."

"Well, my young friend, I admire your wisdom and forethought. For me so young it is to be commended. Let me assure you your interests will receive our best attention, and when you have time to turn your thoughts this way remember we are your personal friends."

Deeply Grateful

Gilbert was deeply grateful for the kindness of this elderly man. What a joy it would have been to have such a man for a father. But no, he must not dwell upon the deficiencies of his own father. Only that morning he had read in his Bible, "The Kingdom of God is within you." He was not out on a search for perfect men and women; he must keep in touch with the Father of right—even God himself; from no other source could he look for perfection, as the Divine Truth was revealed to him through the Holy Spirit's power. God had answered his prayer with regard to his dear mother, and he had pledged himself to be out to the best of his ability that he felt sure she would most dearly love. So, thanking his newly-found friend he made his way toward the station restaurant. There was a good reading room near by, so he spent the time profitably until his train was due to leave for the South. The journey took about six hours because Gilbert landed in the great city about most of the time, and his young satisfaction that at last he was his own master with sufficient means to follow out the intent of his own heart. That his father would in all probability disinherit him gave him not the least concern. Some day,



he could not say when, his father would be proud of him. He was not in the least aware of the difficulties which threatened distress and poverty in what remained of the family. All that he seemed conscious of was, he was God's free man and what lay in the future must be Divinely planned. He had some friends in London, but he first wanted to meet the head physician of old St. Bart's. So, as early as possible in the day, he presented himself at the office. He found the doctor in the office and, after stating his case, was rather alarmed to be told he was rather young for the profession. Still, as

welfare I will tell you how it happened."

Within the next half hour Sir John Barnsley, for it was he, was in full possession of the facts of the case, as far as Gilbert knew them.

"Well, now, Rossett, we have a youth with ambitions like your own or similar. He is dead in earnest about becoming a medical missionary in China. I believe he intends to join up with the Church Missionary Society. How would you like to share his room, I mean the course of study—you will have a bedroom to yourself?"

"Thank you, sir, I would be glad

likely to be at home. He was, and evidently much pleased to learn that Rossett was in the city. Before long they were seated together in a cosy den at the Schwin home.

"Well, Gilbert, what brings you to the city when you ought to be at Cambridge?"

"No such place for me, David. I am about to take up rooms at St. Bart's."

"You are not going in for medicine, surely, at your age?"

"Right you are, David, so I am."

"But how did you manage it?"

"I saw the head physician to-day and made arrangements. I'm to room with a young man who is training for a medical missionary."

"Shake hands on it! I'm your room-mate."

To Serve Humanity

"Really? How fortunate. I'm intending to enter The Salvation Army."

"So in the main both our wishes are to serve humanity and God," put in David. "Another David and Jonathan, eh, Gilbert; two atoms in this vast universe setting out on a pilgrimage to battle with sin and sickness, is that the point?"

"That's it. What a strange coincidence that we should both choose the same profession with the same desire to lift up the masses!"

Then followed a few minutes of silence. Both youths were wrapped up in their own thoughts, but if the recording angel who sees into the depths of the human mind could have spoken no doubt he would have told us their two hearts were beating as one.

It was David who broke the silence.

"Where is your portmanteau, Gil?"

"At the Bancroft Hotel."

"And the rest of your goods and chattels?"

"Waterloo."

"Ah, well, I suppose you intend leaving them there until we bachelors take on housekeeping. But send to the Bancroft for your bag, there is always a spare room here—and you must meet my mother and sister."

Gilbert was bewildered with all the kindness thus heaped upon him. They went straight into the hall, and, coming down the broad staircase, was a sweet, white-haired lady. She was by no means old, but the gray hair seemed to be a fitting frame for the dear face beneath it.

"This is my mother—Gilbert Rossett of Rindale Priory."

"I am delighted to welcome any friend of my son."

"You will be, mother, when you know we are to be room-mates at St. Bart."

"Indeed! Is Mr. Rossett going in for the medical profession?"

"Please call me Gilbert, Mrs. Schwin."

In Search of Sister

David had gone in search of his sister Vera. He found her in the music room practicing.

"Come, Sis, I want to introduce you to a gentleman." "Oh, please excuse me, David."

"Never! you're the beauty of the family, and, seeing good looks are scarce, we must make the most of (Continued on page 15)



"This is my mother."

the money was assured, his youth would be overlooked. Other details were arranged to the satisfaction of both parties.

"Now, Rossett, as you are coming on our staff of freshmen, we shall expect you to do credit to old St. Bart's. She ranks with Guy's Hospital or any other in the world of the same class. Some of the most famous physicians have gone from here to live splendid lives in the cause of human beings. By the way, what are your ambitions?"

Gilbert hesitated for a moment.

"Speak out, son; there is something you are keeping back and as you are to be one of our men for the next five years it would be helpful to us both if we knew just what are your ideas for the future. I understand you to be the only son of Squire Rossett of Rindale Priory. By the way, does your father own Manor House in Westmoreland?"

"Yes, Doctor; but for some reason I cannot fathom, it was mortgaged and sold and my father took the Priory on a lease."

"I understand. Surely it would not be wise to depend upon your father for your expenses during your medical course?"

"Well, doctor, since you are kind enough to take an interest in my

to know someone who possesses similar tastes to myself."

"Then that is settled."

As they rose to their feet the great man took the younger by the hand, saying: "I have great confidence in you, young man, and I have reason to believe when you leave here you will do credit to Old St. Bart's."

Gilbert thanked him and the two passed out of the room together. In a few minutes one young man was swinging along, as the business had already commenced.

He went to a quiet hotel in the neighborhood of the Hospital and engaged a room, then to the station to claim his luggage. He must put in a week somehow before he entered upon his hospital duties. He wished he could have commenced at once. There was an old chum living near Notting Hill; he would look him up after he had refreshed himself with a bath and a good meal.

David Schwin was three years Gilbert's senior, but the elder youth had at some earlier period defected young Gilbert when he first attended college, consequently there was in Gilbert's breast a kind of hero worship for the young brave who had taken his part in an unfair struggle. He called at a telephone station to ascertain whether his friend was

TICKETS ARE AT A PREMIUM!

Be sure and get yours and be there early for the

NIGHT OF NIGHTS

A great Musical Feast given by the DOVERCOURT CITADEL BAND.

Assisted by Special Artists, On Wednesday, March 14th, 8 p.m.

Chairman CAPTAIN JOHN SLATTERY, 48th Highlanders.

THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES

In the Dust—The Risers—Toronto left Speechless—Cheery News—The Brave Hearts—The Easter Number—Prepare

So the signs of the times are good. Anyone with half an eye can see that.

Enthusiasm is High!

Corps are rising! And so am I, for it's time to go home. One last word—those challenges—those increases—those Bigger and Better efforts.

Yours to

—C. M. Rising.

P.S.—The Easter CRY is on the machines. What's it like? Just wait till next week and I'll tell you. In the meantime, get ready to make it a record sale!—C.M.R.

Black Their Boots

or something to show one's high admiration for such valiant work. All honor to them. You inspire us all, comrades of mercy and healing, to Bigger and Better things. A Corps report also reveals the fact that at Swansea, the Corps Cadets with their Guardian, sell between them ninety CRYs weekly, and that they are "believing for Bigger and Better sales."

Again, our hats come off to you Boomers of the Brave Hearts. And then Cousin Janet comes along to tell me that when at West Toronto the other night she saw a notice

My Apologies

to the Jollies. I've a jolly good mind to go to Sudbury to offer them personally, although I don't suppose the error bothered them much. Still, honor where honor is due.

Having eaten the pie, I can rise, throw off the sackcloth, and dance an Irish jig, throw my hat sky high and shout aloud.

Why? We're rising. Get your optics on this week's Roll of Honor, and you will see with reward a total increase of 95. (Ah! another 5 and we would have hit up a century.)

Anyway, something to be jubilant about. If we keep that pace up every week we shall soon be ordering new machines in the printing office.

Danforth's rise, by the way, comes on top of a fifty rise made during recent weeks. Lippincott's challenge, in a line through these columns two weeks ago, has apparently

Started Toronto—

left everybody speechless so to speak. Lippincott, with an order of 37, is now second for sales in the Queen City, with Riverdale leading with 600. Lippincott have their eyes on the Dale.

In the meantime, are all those giant Corps of Toronto going to take it lying down, and let the Lippincott's administer unto them such a humiliating beating?

Some cheery news comes via various sources. An Editorial news-seeker ascertained, while in Mon-

OUR ROLL OF HONOR

This Week's Increases

OTTAWA (Ensign and Mrs. Falle)	35
ST. CATHARINES (Field Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	15
RHODES AVE. (Captain and Mrs. Ashby)	15
STRATHROY (Captain and Mrs. Oliver)	15
DANFORTH (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	10
ARNPRIOR (Lieuts. Barrett and Grashields)	5
	95

prominently displayed, which read: "Does God want you to help spread the news of Salvation? Then why not join THE WAR CRY Brigade?"

Excellent advice! An excellent idea, and an exceedingly wide-awake Officer or Publication Sergeant, who ever it was!

height; feet. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Either very anxious. BRAYSHAW, John—Aged 47, height 5 ft. 5 in., light-brown hair, turning grey, thin on the head, blue grey eyes, fresh complexion, broad set. Native of Yorkshire, England. When last heard of was working at La Tuque, Quebec. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 18875

LECOUR, Anatole—Aged 32; height 5 ft. 3 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; dark complexion, occupation, housework. Missing since 1918. Last known address 100 Wellington Street, Sherbrooke, Quebec. Brother anxious. 18900

FORWOOD, Mrs. Arthur, and children, Murdo John and Alice Marion. Mother's age 45; height 5 ft. 7 in.; weight 160 lbs.; dark brown hair; blue eyes. Last address Edmonton, Alberta. Children's ages 12 and 10. Both have fair hair. Husband missing. 18900

COOKSON, Aged 24. Late of Pretty Valley, Sask. Thought to be in Toronto, Mother in England desires information. 18900

BURNS, Misses 5 and 8—Sister left England about 22 years ago, in care of Dr. Barnard Home, Aunt in Liverpool, England, anxious to get in touch with them. 18900

KENNEDY, Patricia—Missing from Hespeler, Ont., since October 10th, 1926. Sixteen years of age; height 5 ft. 3 in.; weight about 120 lbs.; light hair; grey eyes, and fair complexion. Any news of her whereabouts, kindly communicate. 18900

SIM Minnie Jane—Lived at one time in Brampton, Ont. Supposed to be in Toronto. Has a little boy, Robert Charles, age 7. She is 32 years; height nearly 6 ft.; light hair; small brown eyes; fair complexion. Mrs. Smith, in England, anxious to hear from her. 18900

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS FOR MARCH

TORONTO EAST DIVISION

BYNG AVENUE: Thurs., March 25th, 8.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whitley. BEDFORD PARK: Thurs., March 29th, 8.30 p.m., Mrs. Staff-Captain Pitcher. DANFORTH: Thurs., March 29th, 8.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Ashby. EAST TORONTO: Thurs., March 29th, 8.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Morehen. GREENWOOD: Wed., March 28th, 8.30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign MacGillivray. RHODES AVENUE: Tues., March 27th, 8.30 p.m., Mrs. Field-Major Sheard. RIVERDALE: Tues., March 27th, 8.30 p.m., Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie. TOMMORDEN: Wed., March 28th, 8.30 p.m., Mrs. Adjutant Tuck. WOODBINE: Tues., March 27th, 8.30 p.m., Mrs. Dischargee Green. YORKVILLE: Thurs., March 29th, 8.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Jennings.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

FAIRBANK: Wed., March 14th, 8.30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign Wood. LISGAR STREET: Thurs., March 29th, 8.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Gaskin. LIPPINCOTT: Wed., March 14th, 8.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry. WYCHWOOD: Wed., March 14th, 8.30 p.m., Mrs. Adjutant Porter.

TEMPLE: Tues., March 20th, 8 p.m., Mrs. Adjutant Moot.

GOD'S PECULIAR PEOPLE

(Continued from page 11)

"Oh, you are a tease. All right, I am just about finished; I will come." David was proud of his only sister. She was barely eighteen, but was so sweet and natural it was a mutual pleasure for this young couple to meet.

A servant was sent to fetch Gilbert's baggage. There were only two other members of the family, Harry and his father. The son was a junior clerk in the bank where his father was a director.

Gilbert enjoyed that evening better than any he had spent for a long time; the genial affection which existed in this small family was so natural. It made him wonder why people could not always be their best among the family circle.

(To be continued)

Immigration-Colonization

The S.A. Way is the Best Way For You and Your Friends to Travel

Prepaid, Assisted, Nominater Passages Arranged

Communicate with—The Resident Secretary, 1225 University St., Montreal

or The Secretary—808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont. 480 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont. 365 Ontario St., London, Ont. 114 Beckwith St., Smith's Falls, Ont.

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses. Address Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

BRAN, Robert—When last heard of was living at 53 Crawford Street, Toronto, and working for the Millwrights' Union. His father, dark eyes, fair complexion, height 6 ft. 11 in., weight 150 lbs. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Sister very anxious for news of his whereabouts. 18921

WOOD, Walter—Fair hair, blue eyes, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 140 lbs. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother very anxious for news of his whereabouts. 18922

HILLMAN, Emil August—Aged 42, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 140 lbs. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother very anxious for news of his whereabouts. 18923

PEGG, William Foster—Aged 54, medium height, dark hair, dark complexion. Native of Tamworth, Warwickshire, England. Left the Old Country for farm work. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother in England anxious for news. 18924

EDWARDS Harold Hilder—Aged 28, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair, blue eyes, and fair complexion. Native of Kensington, London, England. When last heard of was living in Timmins, Ontario. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. Father very anxious for news. 18925

HUTCHINSON, Jonas—Has been missing since February 25th, 1927. From his home in Chicago. Aged 45, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 140 lbs. Partly bald, gray mustache, dark brown eyes, smooth face. Wore light suit, dark brown shoes with dark green stripes. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please notify us. Sister is very anxious for news. 18926

LEAN, Major Osborne—Aged 52 years, height 6 ft., weight about 200 lbs., dark hair and complexion, clean shaven, but now has grown a beard. His slight scar across lower part of nose, second finger of left hand carries a walking stick, and wears with a decided limp. Is a returned convict. He wears a dark grey suit, grey overcoat, brown fedora hat. His wife and son anxious for news. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate with this office at once. 18927

SPARGO, Raymond E.—Aged 37; black hair, blue eyes, highly complexion. Shaver by trade. Left eye crossed, is a native of Redbush, Cornwall, England. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 18928

RAINEY, William—Any information will be gladly received by his brother. He lived in St. John, N.B., on or about March, 1920, on the S.S. "Empress of France." Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 18929

SULLIVAN, John—Aged 32; height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, blue-grey eyes, pale complexion. Last known address was City View, Ontario. Mother in the Old Country anxious for news. 18930

FROST, William B.—Aged 55 years; height 5 ft. 4 in., dark hair, brown eyes, medium complexion. Native of Woking, London, England. When last heard of, was living on Brigg Avenue, Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 18931

RIDGE, Charles—Anyone knowing present whereabouts of this man please communicate. Is 30 years of age. Native of Longworth, Berkshire, England. 18932

DALRYMPLE, Alexander—Aged 67, World at Britain's "Gormum." He is a widower, dressed about thirty years ago. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother anxious to hear from him. 18933

ALBERT, Thomas—Was last heard of about October, 1927, when he was in London, Ontario. Aged 25, dark hair,

VETERAN SOLDIER PROMOTED TO GLORY

"Mother" Michael, a well-known Canadian veteran of the Salvation Army, has just passed away, at the ripe age of eighty-seven years. His name was a household word in the early days of The Army in Canada, his home in Barrie being one of many visiting Officers. She was a faithful warrior, and although ill for several years through poor health, kept up her interest in the affairs. Lt.-Colonel Atwell, who was her at Barrie and Lippincott's Corps, conducted the funeral service on Wednesday, February 29th.

TIMMINS DISASTER

(Continued from page 1)

Brother Bough performed with service in the disaster. This man is a member of the St. John's Ambulance Brigade of the Hollinger News. Brother Bough was at the 1,700 level when the fire alarm was given by a sample man. As underdog clerk it was his duty to check off the muckers in that section, as they came up. Having seen to this he was free to ascend himself. On the surface he was responsible for the men to be checked off as they appeared. In the capacity of First-aid man he was engaged in the work of rescuing the trapped miners. He was engaged at this time for two days. He then assisted the undertaker with the recovered bodies.

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g Guard and Guard Leader should have but mailed only with other goods or in more. ORDER NOW.

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